



Brown

November 1994

Monthly

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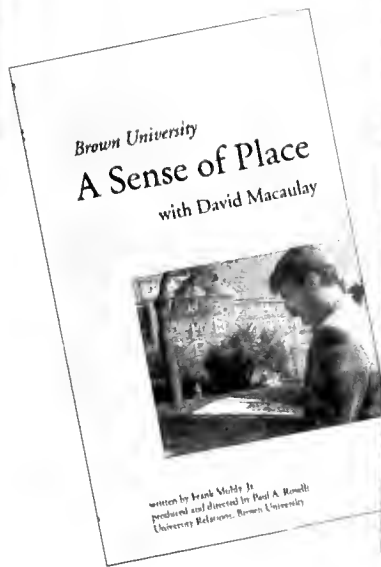
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Brown
THE RISING GENERATION

I consider myself fortunate to have attended a university of the caliber of Brown, where I received a degree in physics in 1950. Much of what I learned at Brown, I was able to employ in the building of a very successful manufacturing business and in becoming a patentee in the field of plastics machinery.

In 1987 I sold my business and bought a sailboat. My wife Arlene and I set sail from Martha's Vineyard to Fort Lauderdale and learned all about sailing along the way. This experience gave us a special opportunity to get to know ourselves and where we fit in the 'infinite scheme of things.'

A trip like that makes you thankful in so many ways, and it gave us a great deal of perspective on what is important in life. Right around the time we returned from our Ocean Experience, Brown made a call on us to ask if we would consider a more significant commitment to the University. The timing seemed just right. We were pleased to set up a charitable remainder unitrust for scholarship purposes to help students who've cast off on their own voyages on the sea of life.

Henry Bromberg, Class of 1950
Fort Lauderdale, Florida

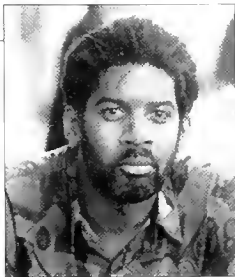
Brown

November 1994

Alumni Monthly

10 Under the Elms

A partial agreement is reached in the Title IX lawsuit . . . the Department of Education investigates the financial aid office . . . Gregorian presses for a thorough investigation of student's death . . . orientation for first-year students gets an intellectual twist . . . a mathematician's 100th birthday . . . and more.



22 A Hero in Name Only

At the age of eleven, Hugh Pearson '79 was getting bad grades in school because he had decided, after reading about Huey Newton and the Black Panthers, that doing homework was acting white. He doesn't think so anymore. *By Hugh Pearson*

28 Growing Pains

Taiwan is caught in an identity crisis. Should it remain a province of China or declare its independence? Professor of Political Science Ying-mao Kau is helping the island's leaders decide. *By Jennifer Sutton*

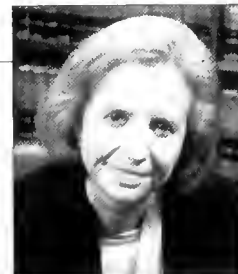


36 Opening Windows

Journalist David Halberstam kicked off the school year with strong words of advice for new students: "You have entered a covenant to expand horizons, to get outside yourself, to be tolerant of those around you. Be wary of separatism." *Convocation speech by David Halberstam*

42 Portrait: Judged on Merit

Get rid of judicial elections, says Pennsylvania Superior Court Justice Phyllis Whitman Beck '49, and you'll end up with the right kind of judges – those who don't owe political favors. *By Meg Egan*



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Cover: Hugh Pearson '79 (at left) contemplates Huey Newton (right), the subject of his book examining the rise and fall of the Black Panthers. Design by Sandra Delany with photographs by John Forasté and AP/Wide World Photos.

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Carrying the Mail

To our readers

Letters are always welcome, and we try to print all that we receive. Preference will be given to letters that address the content of the magazine. We request that letters be limited to 200 words, and we reserve the right to edit letters for style, clarity, and length. — Editor

Chuck Colson

Editor: So often when I read the articles in the *BAM* I am saddened by the grip political correctness and power-worship have over the University. There seems to be a lot of indoctrination, rather than education, going on at Brown.

When I saw the cover photo of Charles Colson '53 ("Prophet for a Postmodern Era?", September), my heart sank. How will they distort this man? I thought. How will they attempt to squash him into a secular framework? Or worse, portray him as an Elmer Gantry, a dangerous influence?

I was grateful to find, instead, an honest article about the real transformation of a person by Jesus Christ. Could anyone else have effected such a transformation?

To what extent is Colson's concept of the "retribalization of the human race" happening at Brown? (My tribe was semiotics.) Diversity is great — the Lord created it. As we go down our diverse paths, however, let us never stop asking ourselves, "To what end?" My prayer is that in its "diversity of approach" Brown does not lose its "unity of truth."

Elizabeth Juka Cuthbert '81

Hagerstown, Md.

Editor: Was it *BAM*'s balanced scope or just its instinct for the fascinating that prompted the article on Charles Colson? You'll probably receive letters vilifying you for covering such a politically incorrect alumnus, but I doubt you'll be unsettled. Even those who don't discern the man's heroism have to be piqued by

his ability and controversiality.

Charlotte Bruce Harvey wrote masterfully, letting the real Colson come through, and you didn't water him down. If you had, you'd have lost a great cover story. He's strong medicine for some, but he is the voice and ideal of many of us alums, one of those with whom we are honored to share an alma mater.

R. Vito Nicastro Jr. '89

Cambridge, Mass.

Editor: I congratulate Mr. Charles W. Colson on his prison ministry work. I, too, see much potential in inmates. I question, however, his belief, as stated in your index, that "only Christianity can answer the troubles of our age." I distrust people who use the word "only" in this manner.

Yes, there may be absolutes. Human description of absolutes is, however, at best imperfect. Look at physical chemistry and the fudge factors which must be added to the "perfect gas law" to make it work at higher temperatures and pressures.

I enjoyed the article. I believe Mr. Colson is doing a lot of good. I believe, however, that the gentleman has a lot to learn. So do all of us.

Keep up the good work with your excellent coverage of controversial figures.

Frank Rycyk Jr. '66

Jefferson City, Md.

Editor: The cliché is that liberal education teaches a person how to live, not how to make a living. The case of Charles W. Colson disproves that.

Robert A. Frenette '54

Swansea, Mass.

Editor: I will not suggest that the *BAM* serve its readers a diet of pabulum. However, when Americans are deeply concerned with health care, crime, famine, Bosnia, Haiti, and other critical matters which demand immediate attention and debate, it is reprehensible to print a superficial "analysis" of the

likes of Charles Colson. His statements on abortion and homosexuality alone amply demonstrate that his religion is as sanctimonious, reactionary, and devoid of morality as the politics which fueled his dangerous efforts to subvert our constitutional system.

Brown has reason neither to be proud of Charles Colson nor to remind the world of its association with him. Surely, given its limited resources, the BAM could find better things to do than to give free advertising to someone whose religion was and is self-promotion.

Joshua A. Kalkstein '65

Mystic, Conn.

For coverage of the critical matters Mr. Kalkstein mentions, please refer to April's cover story on Bosnia by Suzanne Keating '85, last October's essay on Haiti by Boston Globe correspondent Pamela Constable '74, the July 1993 cover story outlining Bra Magaziner's ('69) views on national health-care reform, and a number of BAM features and news reports from the late 1980s to the present on the activities of Brown's Feinstein Program on World Hunger and its director emeritus, Professor Robert Kates. Several articles concerning crime (both national issues and campus concerns) have appeared in the Under the Elms section since 1987. — Editor

Editor: Although I have most of the same views as Chuck Colson, and I am a believer in Jesus Christ, I am aware that most people don't hold those positions.

Charlotte Bruce Harvey did an excellent job of correctly presenting everything and fairly sharing her feelings and impressions, along with Chuck's. I enjoyed reading the article and was very encouraged by it.

Erle Anderson '65

Alexandria, Minn.

Editor: Interesting article on Chuck Colson. I'm about to celebrate my seventh anniversary with my female sweetheart, Brown '89, and I'm relieved to hear that such a charming character "loves" me, despite hating my "sin" of homosexuality.

Apparently as an explanation for why he thinks homosexuality is evil and destructive, Colson cites his visits to dying gay men in prison who have "sores all over their mouths." And as proof of his nonhomophobic Christian love, he tells us he hugs them and talks to them about Christ. How touching. Then there's the inmate who tells Colson she did something horrible to her sister's child, but now through Christ,

she's turned around, reconciled with her sister, and ended a lesbian relationship. I guess the message is that lesbianism is on a par with whatever she did to the child that warranted thirty-four years in prison.

Colson accurately states that "the chaste life lived by a homosexual is no different from that lived by a heterosexual." What he and many others need to learn is that the sexual life lived by a homosexual is also no different from that lived by a heterosexual. Both homosexuality and heterosexuality can be sick, destructive, obsessive, criminal, you name it. But both homosexuality and heterosexuality can also be healthy, constructive, loving, stabilizing, spiritual, and generally good.

I hope that Christian leaders like Colson will learn to confront individuals whose acts and behaviors truly hurt themselves or others, instead of preaching against a general class of people, "homosexuals," to whom evil dispositions are ascribed, no matter how individual members of that class live their lives. That's called prejudice, and I think it's evil.


Louise Sloan '88

New York City

Editor: I met Chuck Colson during freshman week in 1949. Since then he has been, and continues to be, one of my very best friends. Over the years we worked closely together as lawyers, as well as in political campaigns. I have seen him face just about every kind of challenge, displaying always extraordinary ability and strength, with qualities of judgment, loyalty, and determination that make him a natural leader.

On the personal side, he has always been a warm, sensitive person with a marvelous sense of humor that has carried him and others through some rough times. Those who really know Chuck understand that his "walk over my grandmother" comment was nothing more than a tongue-in-cheek, hyperbolic aside.


That Chuck stubbed his toe during the Nixon era is both sad and ironic. I was one of the very few with whom he shared his thoughts as he reflected on whether to leave his enormously successful law practice to serve in the White House. He didn't need another line on his résumé, nor did he need any additional political contacts. He certainly didn't need the 80-percent pay cut that came with accepting the President's appointment. As corny as it may sound



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to some. Chuck was moved to accept the President's invitation solely because of his sense of patriotism and his desire to again serve his country, as he did during his younger years as a Marine.

That selfless decision should have turned out better for Chuck. But I have never heard him complain about what happened. Rather, Chuck picked himself up, started over again, and has conducted himself in a way that has had a positive effect on the lives of tens of thousands throughout the world.

I don't agree with all of Chuck's views, but I respect him greatly and am proud to have him as a friend. Charlotte Bruce Harvey should take the next step and write a full biography. Guaranteed that I'll buy a copy.

Joseph L. Tauro '53

Boston

The writer is Chief Judge of the U.S. District Court in Boston (see "An Activist on the Bench," July). — Editor

Editor: Charles Colson is part of an incredible roster of criminals who arrive at a point in their nefarious activities where it is to their advantage to jump over to the other side of the law. A grateful and adulatory public is so excited by their apparent redemption, not to mention titillated by their past misconduct, that people pay enormous sums to buy their books and attend their lectures. The only common thread binding these chameleons' bipolar careers is their monetary profitability.

My concept of a just world is one in which there would be a comparable reward for someone who plays it straight from Day One and where these miscreants would be so discredited and impoverished, they would ever after be forced to take their meals in a soup kitchen run by a repentant Leona Helmsley.

Richard Davenport '71 M.A.T.

Ashland, N.H.

Editor: When my *Brown Alumni Monthly* arrives, I usually turn promptly to the obituaries to see whether I've lost a classmate or friend. Then I turn to the '58 section of "The Classes." This time, however, I turned immediately to Charlotte Harvey's article on Chuck Colson.

I had a similar conversion experience — while at Brown, as a matter of fact. I also have read Lewis's *Mere Christianity* and Colson's *Born Again*, both of which I'd recommend to any doubter.

I admire Colson for his candidness and for his dedication to serving our Lord,

often with great personal sacrifice. What better goal than to help prisoners realize that there is a God, a God who loves them, one who can change their lives, and one who offers hope for the future.

Thanks for an excellent article.

Betty Belknap Stirling '58

Saugus, Mass.

Editor: Properly stated, your cover headline should have read "Sinner and Saint." Both conditions apply simultaneously to the life reconciled by faith.

Mr. Colson is right about universities (Brown, particularly): "... without a shared belief in absolutes universities have abandoned their role as truth seekers. . . ." In my opinion, Brown stands for no absolute beliefs. It stands more for Nietzsche and other promoters of intellectual superhumans, but not for matters of spirit and faith.

I fear how far Brown has veered from its original purpose — a school for teaching Baptist ministers to come to a mature knowledge of the truth. Upon commencement, their task was to help other folk discern and apply the absolutes within the family and on the job.

Today, I can't see Brown interested in doing that. I can't see Brown finding any glory in a Joe who drives a bus, and who also raises fine kids, cares for his wife, pays the bills, and loves his Maker with all of his heart, mind, and soul. In my opinion, the only kind of Joe who has the means to do that is the one who knows he's a sinner and is so distraught over it that he finds the power beyond himself to reconcile sin, and so becomes the saint. Thus, Mr. Colson — and Joe the bus driver.

Tom Doyle '63

Brandon, Fla.

Editor: Inspired by your September issue, I submit the following, dedicated to Charles Colson:

In the month of August, in the fifth year of the reign of President Dick,

The Holy Spirit descended upon me,
ONE OF THE TWELVE MOST POWERFUL MEN IN THE WORLD.

Then I said, "Woe is me! My career is in shreds!"

But the Holy Spirit filled the front seat of my car with light and said,

"Don't worry, there are other horses to which to hitch your star.

Go to the least of my people,

The powerless in prison will welcome

One who has been

One of THE TWELVE MOST POW-

ERFUL MEN IN THE WORLD,

Find you a P.R. man,

And set up a not-for-profit corporation.

Make sure they spell your name

correctly

And that your suits fit.

But don't talk about truth

Unless you can call things by their right names."

James Munves '43

New York City

Editor: Truly, the celestial bodies appear to us night after night in profound order. Does this prove the existence of an absolute moral order? Of course not: a metaphor isn't a proof, as an "intellectual" like Charles Colson should know. And we shouldn't take his word for the etymology of the *university*, either, which he says "comes from unity of truth." In fact, the medieval *universitas* was a guild, the word deriving from *uni* + *versus*, or *turned to one*.

Should we take Colson's word that a moral order is "there, and it's absolute"? And that "Without a shared set of assumptions to bind a culture, communities splinter"? In fact, these "truths," these "absolutes" often turn out to be nothing but assumptions so heavily encrusted with borrowed authority that they seem to shine with the light of truth.

It's not simply faddishness among Colson's set that impels them to vilify the concept of relativism, which certain critical theories rely on as a tool with which to analyze these assumptions and strip them of their veneer of authenticity. Using relativism as a tool, some of us are setting ourselves free, wresting our selves from the moral grip of these assumptions about race, about sexuality, about what constitutes moral authority.

Our question, "What is Truth?", frames an earnest quest for a new moral order that might embrace more of this world than Colson's narrow-minded order ever could. One way we dare to redefine "truths" is by erasing the cruel brand of "evil" from many of the persecuted.

No doubt some of the old order will feel threatened and terrified by this radical challenge to their assumptions. The rest of us can strive to live by affirming tenets such as "Love thy neighbor as thyself," believing they will lead us closer to a universe that has *turned into one*, a community to which every one may belong.

Dan Stern '79

Quinque, Va.

Editor: Charlotte Bruce Harvey missed a golden opportunity to cut close to a convincing answer to the question posed in her title by failing to perceive the analogy between Colson's post-Watergate efforts to rehabilitate himself in the public's esteem and the efforts of his disgraced boss, Richard M. Nixon.

As David Halberstam has convincingly argued in *Columbia Journalism Review* (July-August, 1994), the devastated Nixon in his dark days after his resignation determined to reinvent himself (once again), this time as the wise "elder statesman" with much to teach a post-Watergate generation of media people and a forgetful public. Similarly, after his disgrace how could Colson reinvent himself, said to be the most Nixon-like of the Watergate gang in the "winning is everything" approach to success?

Is it too ungenerous to suggest that Colson, like Nixon, needed a persona that would satisfy his psychic needs? And that the world inhabited by Pat Robertson and Jerry Falwell (movers and shakers) offered enticing possibilities? And that, once he had cried *mea culpa* publicly, all Fundamentalist doors, religious and commercial, would open wide to welcome the repentant sinner?

Finally, a comment about Colson's argument based on the so-called eyewitness to the resurrection of Jesus. If Colson had taken a course at Brown on the Gospels, he would have learned that none of the often-conflicting Gospels were written by an eyewitness, none within a generation of Jesus's death, and that all were written not to provide historical records for twentieth-century people, but as source books for evangelizing the Greco-Roman world. Fundamentalists ignore such commonly accepted ideas in order to preserve their locked-in dogmas, based ultimately on a notion of an infallible Bible.

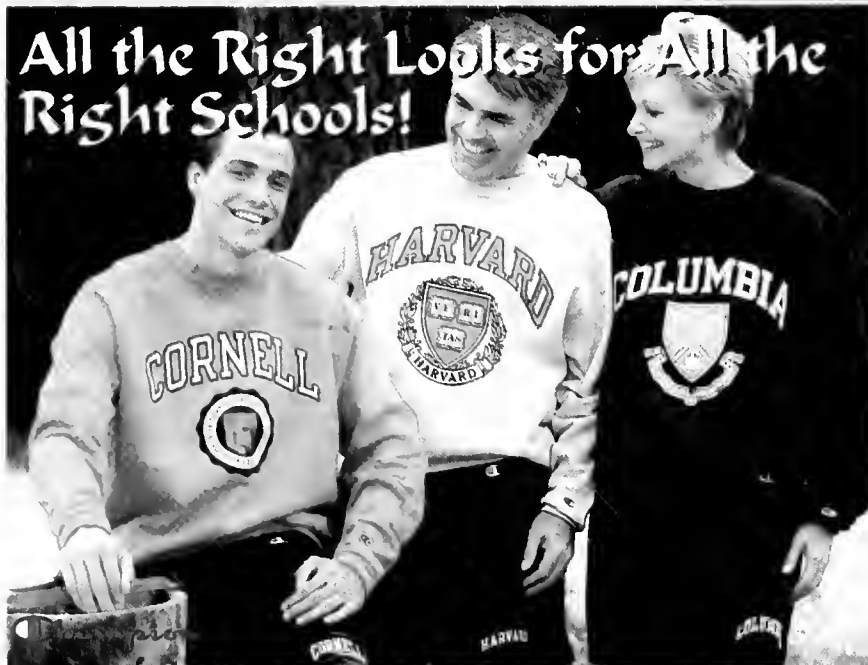
David H. Scott '32

Kennebunk, Me.

The writer, now retired, spent thirty years editing religious books at Harper and McGraw Hill. — Editor

Editor: I see that Chuck Colson was able to help a prison inmate "face what she had done" and, in the process of embracing virtue, end her "lesbian relationship." What other miracles of faith did he work? Perhaps he assisted a Jewish inmate in exorcising the demons that had led her to such a perverse faith.

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Or possibly his guidance permitted another inmate to perceive the sinfulness of her interracial marriage.

The naive heterosexism of your writer illustrates precisely why the Chuck Colsons of this world are so dangerous.

Robin Miller '75

Seattle

Former Managing Editor Charlotte Bruce Harvey '78 responds:

It was the inmate, not I, who drew the connection between repenting her child abuse, accepting Christ, renouncing lesbianism, and becoming reconciled with her sister. In reporting the woman's view, I had no intention of affirming it personally. My goal was to report one woman's experience — an experience Mr. Colson found meaningful.

'69 asks: what rain?

Editor: I was amused to read in "Commencement Almanac" (Under the Elms, July) that 1969 was the "first graduation ceremony forced indoors to Meehan by rain." That doesn't square with my recollection or with that of classmates standing in line for their "First Time for '69" mortarboards at our 25th reunion.

What we remember is that University officials seized on the excuse of an over-

cast sky to avoid a potentially embarrassing situation. Our class had threatened to march down the Hill in a separate procession rather than follow behind an armed color guard, which symbolized all the wrong things to my antiwar generation. So we received our diplomas in Meehan while the thousands of chairs on the green stayed dry and unused.

Still, except for a minor incident involving Henry Kissinger, the ceremony seemed to go well.

Marina Bandidos Todd '69

Ithaca, N.Y.

Editor: The graduation ceremony for the class of 1969 was not forced indoors by rain. Yes, the morning was overcast with occasional showers, but as everyone knows, Brown Commencements are held outdoors in much worse weather than that. It was not weather that forced our class to graduate in the sweltering heat of Meehan Auditorium.

Brown awarded an honorary degree that year to Henry Kissinger, architect of the Nixon administration's policy in Vietnam. We believe our class lost its chance to march because the University administration was hesitant to honor such a controversial figure in the full public splendor of the traditional Commencement.



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you know November to
March visitors are even
more likely to re-book
than summer visitors?



BERMUDA. A SHORT TRIP TO THE PERFECT HOLIDAY.



At our 25th reunion we spoke with current students and faculty who have the idea that the Class of '69 canceled the Commencement march as a Vietnam War protest. There were also suggestions that the University feared violent protests against Mr. Kissinger. For the record, our class did not cancel the march, and we heard no talk of violence. Indeed, we and our friends were deeply disappointed by the University's decision to cancel a much-anticipated event.

Cory Dean '69

Washington, D.C.

Ginny Doyle Kennedy '69

Fort Washington, Md.

Robert A. Reichley, executive vice president for alumni, public affairs, and external relations responds:

The final decision on whether Commencement is held outdoors or indoors is always made by the president of the University, and that was true in 1969. President Ray L. Heffner, not the class, decided for the stated reason of threatening weather that Commencement ceremonies would be held in Meehan Auditorium. Other factors may have influenced President Heffner's decision to go to Meehan, but no one has ever asserted publicly until now that Mr. Kissinger was one of them. I, for one, sincerely doubt it.

As for the suggestion that Brown holds Commencement outdoors in worse weather than was the case that day in 1969, it is important to remember it was still possible to use Meehan Auditorium for this event twenty-five years ago. Today, more than 20,000 people sit on the Green for Brown graduation ceremonies. That fact has, for many years, ruled out not only Meehan as a rain site, but any other indoor facility in the state.

The entire University community was united in its joy to see the many members of the Class of '69 march together through the Van Wickles Gates at its 25th reunion last May, a moment made especially poignant when the Class of '94 saluted them for their role in the evolution of the Brown curriculum.

Recruit conservatives

Editor: In response to President Gregorian's remarks [reported] in the July *BAM* regarding the misconception of Brown as intolerant of and hostile to non-P.C. ideas and those who espouse them, I suggest that Brown's faculty recruitment policy affirmatively seek

outstanding scholars with conservative ideas and ideology.

This expansion of the principle of diversity would foster freedom of thought and academic excellence on campus through provoking more informed debate and deeper inquiry.

Robert Jennett '73

Glencoe, Ill.

Talk about siblings!

Editor: Your article on "Sibling Rivals" (July) touches on a subject of great personal interest to me. My senior year at Brown overlapped the freshman year of my brother, Ron Bedrick '69. The next year, our younger brother, Jon, entered Brown with the Class of '70.

However, my attention was riveted because of a far more immediate connection: two of my four daughters and one of my two sons are members of this year's Brown senior class: Amanda, Danielle, and Zachary Schreiber. No, they are not triplets; their sister, Liz, is a senior at Barnard College. Yes, they are quadruplets. Older sister Samantha is a recent Brown alumna ('92), and my youngest, Aaron Paulding, will enter college with the class of 2008.

Linda Bedrick Paulding '66

South Salem, N.Y.

Remembering Nina

Editor: Readers of the *BAM* may be saddened to learn that Nina Gianfrancesco, the matriarch of Loui's Restaurant, passed away in August 1993 at the age of sixty-eight. She left her husband, Loui; two daughters; and four sons. Mrs. Gianfrancesco became a close friend of Brown students over the forty-six years that she worked at Loui's, which first opened in 1947. Eating at Loui's was an experience dear to all patrons, who will recall their orders being shouted down the line to the grill, the lighthearted family disputes shared with all in the dining room, and the t-shirts featuring a photograph of Loui and his brother Dom in U.S. Army uniforms, taken during their service in World War II.

Loui continues to work daily with his family at the restaurant. Letters can be sent to them care of Loui's Restaurant, 286 Brook Street, Providence, R.I. 02906.

Robert Goulburn '89

Haddonfield, N.J.

Couples

Editor: Apropos of the letter (Mail, July) from Bruce Gordon '62: What, pray tell, is a "same-sex heterosexual couple"?

Anyway, congratulations to Brown for extending benefits to longterm gay and lesbian couples. It's the right thing to do.

Robert D. Schwartz '70

Atlanta

Editor: Your response to the Bruce Gordon letter was not to what he wrote, thereby denigrating a well-thought-out argument. Please reread and re-comment.

I also wonder if same-sex heterosexual couples should have similar benefits. Or should they lie and profess homosexuality to acquire them?

Robert Barta '58

Potomac, Md.

Mr. Barta is correct – we misread Mr. Gordon's question and assumed it referred to opposite-sex heterosexual couples. Like correspondent Schwartz, we're not sure there is such a thing as a "same-sex heterosexual couple." Unrelated same-sex heterosexuals sharing a house or apartment do not qualify for Brown's family health benefits. – Editor

Seeking soarers

Editor: The Brown Soaring Club and Brown Flying Club are printing an alumni newsletter. We only have records of some former members from 1985–94. All graduates of the club are requested to send their current address to: Brown Soaring Club, c/o SAO, P.O. Box 1930, Brown University, Providence, R.I. 02912. You may also contact club manager Dr. Ziegler at 401-331-7706.

David Chapman '97

Westport, Conn.

The writer is president of the Soaring Club. – Editor **B**

Correction

The superintendent of the Bridgeport, Connecticut, public schools is James Connelly. A transcribing error caused his name to appear incorrectly in a September feature on Brown's Education Alliance.

UNDER THE
ELMS



At a September 28 news conference in Madsen Alumni Center, attorneys for both sides announced they had reached a partial settlement in the Title IX lawsuit brought against the University by Brown female athletes. The settlement came just three days after the beginning of the trial in U.S. District Court in Providence.

Under terms of the agreement, Brown agreed to provide equality of treatment for female and male athletes, including the use of equipment and supplies, fundraising, pre- and post-season travel and play, scheduling of events, and the production of media guides by the sports information office.

Vice President and General Counsel Beverly E. Ledbetter said the partial settlement "ends unnecessary conflict" and "puts into proper perspective the legal issues of law and facts" yet to be decided. Still to be resolved is the issue of proportionality of men and women athletes and questions about how to determine and accommodate the interests and abilities of students.

Lynette Labinger, attorney for the plaintiffs, said she was pleased with the resolution. "We have noted major

Attorneys for plaintiffs and Brown agree to partial settlement in Title IX lawsuit

improvements in equality of treatment since this suit began," she said. "We applaud the sincere and substantial efforts of Brown University and hope they will continue."

Julius C. Michaelson, attorney for Brown, said he was in awe that the settlement was reached, adding that the "best interests of the University have been served." Trial Lawyers for Public Justice attorney Arthur H. Bryant, representing the plaintiffs, hailed the settlement as "a major victory for women's rights and gender equality. This decision will make Brown a model for other colleges across the nation to follow," he said.

While the issues of proportionality and accommodation of female and male athletes are still to be decided in court, the most immediate effect of the settlement will be to shorten the trial from three months to about one month. In essence, what attorneys are arguing before U.S. District Judge Raymond J. Pettine concerns who gets to participate

in intercollegiate athletics at Brown. Brown attorneys believe that upon that issue rests the University's ability to manage, direct, and govern itself.

Two-and-a-half years ago members of two women's teams – gymnastics and volleyball – filed suit alleging sexual discrimination and violation of Title IX when their sports' varsity status was eliminated as part of a University-wide cost-cutting program, along with that of men's water polo and golf.

On July 15, 1992, attorneys for the plaintiffs, represented by Providence attorney Lynette Labinger, asked for a preliminary injunction that would force Brown to reinstate funding for the two women's teams and refrain from any further cuts in women's sports until the case could be heard on its merits. Arguments were presented before Judge Pettine between October and November. In December Judge Pettine granted the preliminary injunction. The University appealed and sought a stay of the injunction.

On December 30, 1992, the U.S. Court of Appeals for the First Circuit granted a temporary stay; Brown did not have to reinstate funding until the appeal could be heard. On April 15, 1993, however, the Appeals Court upheld the lower court decision and the stay was lifted. Brown restored funding for the teams in the 1993-94 season.

In this fall's trial before Judge Pettine, Brown seeks to demonstrate the compliance of its women's varsity program and to disprove allegations of discrimination.

"Brown University believes its program of women's

varsity sports is in full compliance with the spirit and letter of Title IX, and we are eager to demonstrate that fact in court," said Robert A. Reichley, executive vice president for alumni, public affairs, and external relations, in September.

Central to Brown's argument is a three-pronged compliance test devised by the Office for Civil Rights, which enforces Title IX for the Department of Education. The OCR considers relative participation rates of men and women in varsity athletics compared to the ratio of men to women in the undergraduate student body; an institution's history of program expansion for members of the underrepresented sex; and the extent to which the interests and abilities of the underrepresented sex are being accommodated. "We will introduce a number of different studies to show that Brown's program offers opportunities in excess of women's stated interest and ability," said attorney Walter B. Connolly Jr. of Brown's legal team.

"Title IX does not require strict proportionality in participation rates, nor does it require equal per-capita spending, nor does it require institutions to provide opportunities in any given sport," said General Counsel Ledbetter. "Our program equally and effectively accommodates the athletic interests and abilities of Brown students and is in full compliance with the provisions of Title IX."

Her argument faces an uphill battle; Judge Pettine has made no secret from the trial's start of his intention to use the appellate court's decision as a basis for finding against Brown. The case is being watched closely by college administrators and athletes nationwide, who inevitably will find their own programs affected by its outcome. – J.R.

*T*he timing was different – this year's Opening Convocation on September 12 was held in the late afternoon rather than late morning, as has been the custom in recent years – but the emotions were the same. Looking at once excited and just a tad unsure, a large contingent of Brown's 1,435 freshmen (left, large photo) lined up near the front campus to march in through the Van Wickles Gates. After filing to the Green, they heard President Vartan Gregorian (far left) officially open the University's 231st academic year and then introduce speaker David Halberstam (whose address is reprinted beginning on page 36). The ceremony got off to a particularly stirring start with a rendition of the "Star-Spangled Banner" by sophomore Sina Pleasant (left).

Conference adds intellectual twist to orientation

Every September that the Camp Brunonia banner has unfurled to welcome a new class to campus, Dean of the College Sheila Blumstein has made the same observation: Orientation rarely focuses on the academics of Brown – what she calls “the blood and guts of this place.” The new students take placement exams, meet faculty advisers, and attend departmental open houses, “but there has been no reflection on what a liberal education really is,” Blumstein says, “no discussion of intellectual ideas rather than the nuts and bolts of what courses to take.”

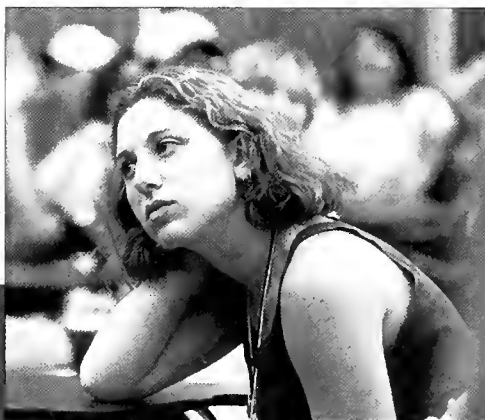
This September was different. On the Saturday before classes began, all first-year

in the conference.

The moral of the conference’s morning session, a series of short lectures, was clear: Study as broadly as possible. “Don’t just stick to familiar foods” was how Professor of Computer Science Andries van Dam put it. Ken Miller ’70, professor of biology, advised the scientifically inclined to experiment with literature, the humanities crowd to try a science. Avoiding what you do not know, he said, would mean “going through life with one eye closed.” Paula Vogel, associate professor of English, also urged the students to



The Saturday before classes began, all freshmen attended a conference in the Pizzitola Gymnasium (above) featuring short lectures by faculty members. That afternoon they adjourned to thirty-two smaller seminars (left), such as the one featuring professors John Reeder of religious studies and James Dreier of philosophy (far left).

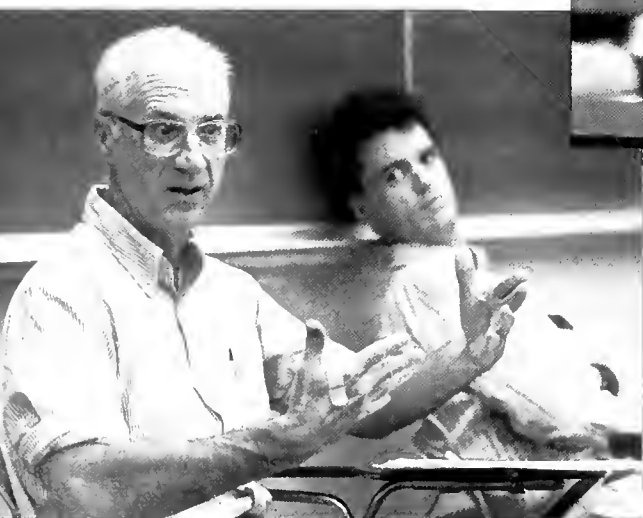


signed to engage the students in an intellectual discussion rather than explore specific topics in detail, Blumstein says.

“Points on the Compass” was conceived last winter, when Blumstein and President Vartan Gregorian agreed that orientation needed a more academic tone. Response to the conference from both student and faculty participants has been positive, Blumstein says; many faculty already have committed to leading seminars next fall.

“The first few days here set a tone about what we as a university expect from our students,” Blumstein says. “We make a tremendous effort to talk about community, diversity, racism, and certain codes of behavior. Now we’re also sending a strong message about the intellectual fabric of the institution.”

—J.S.



students attended a conference titled “Points on the Compass: Choosing Academic Directions at Brown.” The purpose of the conference, according to Blumstein, was to introduce students to the breadth and depth of Brown’s curriculum and to provide a “way of thinking about intellectual directions” that could help them plan their academic programs. Ninety professors participated

become advocates for and contributors to the arts. Society, she said, “has not yet heard the poem, the song, the play that only you can make.”

In the afternoon freshmen divided into thirty-two seminar groups, each of which tackled a different philosophical topic and was led by two or three professors from different departments. A seminar titled “Community and Moral Values” combined

Professor of Religious Studies John Reeder, Assistant Professor of Environmental Studies Ross Cheit, and Assistant Professor of Philosophy James Dreier. They asked students to discuss the concepts of friendship and benevolence and to consider whether laws were enough to make a moral society.

During a seminar called “Sources of Creativity,” Michelle Bach-Coulbaly, lecturer in theatre, speech, and dance, performed quick dance movements and asked students for adjectives to describe those movements. In another, titled “Brave New World: Recycling the Human Machine,” professors from the engineering and philosophy departments talked with students about the potential of artificial intelligence and computer vision. The seminars were de-

Education reform is a metaphor, a test case, for the broader reform of American society," said Frank Newman '47 at the eleventh annual Alumni Award Ceremony on September 9. "For example, the most useful step we can take toward curbing crime is turning around our inner-city schools."

But American society, continued the president of the Education Commission of the States (ECS), is notoriously resistant to the idea of sweeping change. "We've learned this the hard way," said the education reformer. "We've gotten ahead of the parents and the public. We have to go out and explain our goals and build support. We are being forced to re-create involvement [in school reform] at the community level. And in the process, I hope we are revitalizing local democracy."

That sort of determination to try, try again in the pursuit of an idealistic national goal is why Brown education-reform guru Ted Sizer recently referred to Newman as "the apostle of the possible." It is also one reason the Associated Alumni of Brown University (AABU) honored the career educator this year with its William Rogers Award, given annually to an alumnus or alumna "whose service to society in general is representative of the words of the Brown Charter: living a life '... of usefulness and reputation.'" Previous recipients include astronaut Byron K. Lichtenberg '69, educator Samuel M. Nabrit '32 Ph.D., and World Wildlife Fund

Education reformer Frank Newman '47 receives AABU's William Rogers Award

president of the University of Rhode Island (1974-83) and a presidential fellow at the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching. The author of several books about education, he holds a Ph.D. in history from Stanford.

While difficult, Newman concluded, educational reform is both needed and attainable. "We are steadily proving it can be done," he said. "And education is *always* worth it." After the applause in Salmon Hall died down, President Vartan Gregorian embraced Newman, noting that the honoree's work is proof that "excellence and democracy are compatible."

Also honored was H. Anthony Ittleson '60 Award recipient Jerome C. Vascellaro '74, who led his class's twentieth-reunion gift effort last year. Brown Bear Awards for service to the University went to Trustee Emeritus R. Harper Brown '45, who has been active in class and Chicago-area alumni activities; Trustee Emeritus Earl W.

Harrington Jr. '41, past president of the Associated Alumni who has been active in class-officer and fundraising activities; and Diane Lake Northrop '54, an AABU board member who has been active in NASP, class activities, and fundraising for Brown.

Eight alumni service awards were also conferred (see photograph). The master of ceremonies for the awards evening was stage and screen actor James Naughton '67, currently costarring in Bill Cosby's new television series. — A.D.



Alumni honorees on September 9 included (seated at left) William Rogers Award winner Frank Newman '47; (first row) Brown Bear Award winners R. Harper Brown '45, Diane Lake Northrop '54, and Earl Harrington Jr. '41; (second row) Alumni Service Award winners Lois Jagolinzer Fain '49, Charles Connell '75, Susan Weatherhead '42, Joan Wernig Sorensen '72, and Robert Samors '81; (third row) Service Award winner Robert Engles '40, Jerome Vascellaro '74 (winner of the H. Anthony Ittleson '60 Award), Service Award winner Joel Cassell '62, and Master of Ceremonies James Naughton '67. Missing when the photograph was taken: Service Award winner Thomas Jacob '73.

President Kathryn S. Fuller '68. Newman has headed ECS since 1985. The organization was created in 1965 as an interstate compact to help state leaders formulate education

policy, and it now focuses on facilitating the reform and improvement of education at all levels, from preschool to postgraduate.

Before ECS, Newman was

Administration officials are cooperating with a U.S. Department of Education investigation into charges of discrimination by financial aid officers against minority students. A complaint filed with the department's Office for Civil Rights in June alleges that Brown directs "negative actions and behaviors" toward black, Latino, Asian-American, and Native American students who receive financial assistance.

In a September letter informing the University of the investigation, Thomas J. Hibino, regional director of the Office for Civil Rights in Boston, said he also will look into claims by local community groups that Brown "intimidates students who advocate for Latino rights" and "facilitated an inappropriate arrest of a Latina student in the classroom."

Brian L. Hawkins, vice president for academic planning and administration, denies that Brown mistreats minority students in any way. He provided Hibino with a confidential analysis of financial aid recipients according to family income that he says "shows no indication of discrimination and supports [our] goal of bringing more

minorities to campus." He also analyzed the work of individual financial aid officers and found no statistical differences in how they awarded scholarships. Last summer the University hired a new financial aid director, Tony Canchola-Flores, and prescribed extensive changes to make the office more accessible and "user-friendly" to students and their families (Under the Elms, September).

Hawkins also asked Hibino for specific details on the claims of intimidation so the University could fully respond. The charge of inappropriate arrest is baseless, according to Executive Vice President for University Relations Robert A. Reichley. Immigration and Naturalization Service agents came to campus a year ago to arrest a student, he says, but the University prevented the agents from entering the student's classroom, found a lawyer to represent the student after she was arrested, and rearranged her financial aid package so she could complete the academic year after

the problem was resolved.

The financial aid complaint and the Office for Civil Rights's investigation are based on a series of random, anonymous interviews with minority and white financial aid recipients. The interviews were conducted over a two-year period by Kathy DeLeon '96, a Resumed Education student who last summer began serving a ten-month sentence in a federal penitentiary for use and trafficking in unauthorized access devices and bank fraud. According to a partial transcript of her study, most of the minority students interviewed said certain financial aid officers treated them rudely when they sought advice and information. Most of the white interviewees expressed satisfaction with their encounters in the financial aid office.

The University was unaware of DeLeon's study until early June, when she and seven other undergraduates sent President Vartan Gregorian the partial transcript before the complaint was filed with the Office for Civil

Rights. They requested that the administration hire an outside race-relations specialist to look into their allegations. Gregorian declined to comment on the "unsubstantiated, undocumented" charges, but forwarded them to the Campus Minority Affairs Committee and the Office of Equal Opportunity. Professor of Anthropology Lina Fruszetti, chair of the Minority Affairs Committee, said problems did exist in the financial aid office but characterized DeLeon's study as "warped and selective and almost racist in nature."

There also are indications that some students are unhappy with the way DeLeon's research has been used. In a letter to the *Brown Daily Herald*, José M. Herrera Jr. '95, one of the seven students who signed the letter to Gregorian, said although he still is concerned about possible discrimination in the financial aid office, "because of misinformation, misplaced trust, and overzealous agitators, my involvement . . . [has] been wrested from my control and abused."

The Office for Civil Rights hopes to conclude its investigation and resolve the complaint later this month. — J.S.

University calls for murder investigation in Moscow death

President Vartan Gregorian has called on federal officials to ensure a thorough investigation of the recent death of a Brown student in Moscow. On September 20 Anthony Riccio '96 of Glastonbury, Connecticut, was found dead outside his off-campus dormitory at the Russian State Humanities University, where he had just begun a study-abroad program. He was twenty-one years old.

Moscow authorities launched a criminal investigation into Riccio's death at the beginning of October. Police initially concluded he had jumped from a dormitory balcony, but a local coroner allegedly reported signs of asphyxiation and suggested Riccio had been murdered,

according to a barrage of news stories on the incident. Accounts conflicted over whether or not rope had been found wrapped around his neck and tied to a fire escape on the building's top floor. Riccio's family hired a Connecticut doctor to perform a second autopsy when the body was returned to the United States.

Gregorian wrote to Thomas R. Pickering, the U.S. ambassador to Russia, and asked him to put pressure on local authorities. "We . . . want to be sure the Moscow police do not allow valuable time to pass without determining how Tony died," Gregorian wrote. He also asked

Senator Claiborne Pell of Rhode Island, chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, and Senator Christopher Dodd of Connecticut for help.

The State Department is satisfied that a complete investigation is under way, replied Richard Miles, chargé d'affaires at the U.S. Embassy in Moscow.

Riccio, a Russian-studies concentrator, had been in Moscow less than two weeks. He had planned to study for a year in a program sponsored by the American Collegiate Consortium for East-West Cultural and Academic Exchange, based in Middlebury, Vermont. One other Brown student is studying in Moscow this year, and two are studying in St. Petersburg. — J.S.



A worker using a pneumatic drill carefully cuts out badly-worn sections of marble from the John Hay Library steps (above) in late August. Slabs of new marble, each weighing 400 pounds, have been painstakingly fitted to the original treads.

A mason working on the project referred the University to a quarry in Vermont, which was able to match the Hay's marble with a bright-white stone called Highland Danby Light, also used in the Jefferson and Lincoln memorials in Washington, D.C.

Breaking up

They are replacing the marble on the John Hay Library steps – the worn-smooth, concave steps we climbed to our academic mecca in the forties and fifties . . . the original Information Highway, the road to knowledge and tryst, the entrance to a surrogate dorm for local girls like me.

A worker chips away at the white stone, and pieces of my life go flying off. The Hay was the only library we really knew as students. The Pembroke Library was for dorm students and rainy days, and we weren't sure *whom* the BioSci was for, but it wasn't for us. In the fifties nice girls didn't go to bars, but it was acceptable, indeed expected, that several times an evening one of us studying in the John Hay would heave a dramatic sigh, close *Jude the Obscure*, and go into the Smoking Room for some Camels and Pall Malls and a soupçon of Old Spice.

I knew well the reputations of scholars past and present whose volumes lay on the Hay shelves and in the stacks. But I also knew the

reputation of the slim, dark-haired senior in the red sweater and the excitement of discovering an empty chair next to him in the Smoking Room. I remember the poet who smoked evil-smelling French cigarettes . . . the artist who propped his sketchpad on the tall, metal ashtray and told me not to smile . . . all the writers. The Smoking Room was the closest we had to an expatriate café.

Then, sometime when I wasn't looking, the Rockefeller Library was built and the Hay was renovated and the Smoking Room became the Gammell Exhibition Room with no smoking allowed (though I imagine a rendezvous might still be tolerated).

But the old steps remained. In the seventies I climbed them with a Brown daughter and in the eighties and nineties with grandchildren in my arms. I climbed them for lectures and receptions and exhibits, and to see the bust of John Hay with its nose burnished by the ritual stroking of exam-anxious students.

Each time I ascended those steps a memory would surface: Ellie, my lost friend, looking over the balustrade and smiling at the news that she would star in the next Sock and Buskin play. Yvonne, reassured that graduate students even older than she had worn down a layer of those stairs and gone on to successful careers. Stan – did

we argue more outside the Library or in the Blue Room?

I remember the professor I couldn't live without; we sat together on the marble bench in front of the Hay and he patiently explained that although my life without him might be painful, death was unlikely.

Now the young stonemason piles large and small slabs of marble in a heap to be carried away at day's end. The Friends of the Library are offering, for a fee, hunks of the old steps to use as paperweights or curiosities. The worker hands my friend Leslie the piece he has saved for her; it is, he assures her, the precise portion of the step, worn paper-thin in the middle, upon which two years earlier she tripped and broke her kneecap.

He cannot, however, assure me that the piece I have chosen for my garden is from the exact spot where I tripped and broke my heart all those years ago. – *Fredt Solod '50*

Writer Fredt Solod lives in Providence.

Retirement beckons for two University Food Services veterans

In the early fifties, then-undergraduate Normand Cleaveland '52 worked lunch and dinner shifts in the newly-opened Sharpe Refectory, beginning what would become his life's career. Now, after twenty-five years as director of University Food Services (UFS), Cleaveland is looking toward retirement next March, following close behind his longtime assistant director, Martin "Marty" Daggett, who retired last summer.

To chat with Norm Cleaveland about his career is to hear a veritable history of the college food industry in the second half of the century. The years immediately following World War II, he recalls, brought significant changes to the way students were fed. With veterans swelling enrollment, dining facilities were at a premium. So while Wriston Quadrangle was being planned and constructed, the University built a temporary dining facility, descriptively nicknamed "Flat Top," on Lincoln Field. "In the winter steam would rise from it," Cleaveland says, "and the windows would be fogged over." Flat Top frequently flooded after heavy rains, so cashiers often worked in boots.

The opening of Sharpe Refectory in 1951 not only shut down Flat Top, it ended the era of fraternity-house dining. "Each fraternity had its own chef," Cleaveland says. "You were on your own for breakfast, but lunch and dinner were prepared." President Wriston changed all that when he decreed that the University would take over food-service operations.

After graduating, Cleaveland married Patricia Parcher

'53, whom he had known since high school in Newton, Massachusetts. Cleaveland served in the U.S. Navy and then graduated from Cornell School of Hotel Management in 1957. For a time he managed the restaurant and bar for a 100-bed hotel in La Port, Indiana. Then he and his wife returned to New England and opened a seasonal restaurant on Cape Cod.

In 1963 Cleaveland came back to Brown to run the catering operations of Food Services. He then became involved in the day-to-day operations of Andrews Hall, Pembroke's main dining facility, and planned and opened another Pembroke facility, Verney-Woolley Dining Hall, in 1966. In 1969, following the retirement of William Davis, he was named director of Food Services.

Today, University Food Services is a \$10-million-a-year business, serving 8,500 meals a day. Ninety-three employees and nearly 500 students work at two conventional dining halls – Sharpe and Verney-Woolley – and three snack bars. It is virtually a round-the-clock operation. "Our bakers get started each day at four in the morning," Cleaveland says, "and Josiah's [snack bar], for example, closes at one in the morning."

While Brown's catering service has grown considerably, Cleaveland points out there is no separate staff for catering. Joe Barboza, manager of catering, says UFS catered nearly 5,000 functions in 1993, almost double the number in 1987 when he arrived at Brown. "That's everything from coffee and doughnuts to formal, black-tie sit-down affairs and everything in



Between them Norm Cleaveland (left) and Marty Daggett have put in seventy-three years working in Brown's dining halls. At exam times when students got jittery, Daggett recalls, he avoided serving such favored food-fight ammo as mashed potatoes and hard rolls.

between," Barboza says.

During Cleaveland's tenure UFS has made major menu changes reflecting Americans' dietary consciousness: less red meat, more vegetarian dining. This year kosher food, prepared at Hillel House, is being served in the dining halls. There are plans in the works to further accommodate vegetarians with more display cooking, such as a sauté/wok area.

Another man who has seen many food-service changes is Martin Daggett, a 1950 graduate of Penn State who came to Brown in 1952 as manager of men's dining

facilities. "When Sharpe opened dining was family-style," he recalls. "There was a very limited menu and table service."

Food fights were not uncommon. "You never knew how popular or unpopular a meal would be," Daggett says. "If you underproduced and there was a delay, the students would start rattling silverware against glasses." At stressful times, such as during exam periods, menu planners stayed away from "lethal meals." "Baked potatoes or mashed potatoes were avoided," he says. "You can throw a roll, so we baked bread."

In 1966, family-style dining in the Refectory gave way to cafeteria service. Food fights have gone the way of swallowing goldfish. Still, Marty Daggett has accumulated other kinds of war stories – such as the time he was snowed in at the “Ratty” by the 1978 blizzard.

“The student body was here and they were hungry,” he says. “We were soon running out of milk and fruit. We baked brownies one day and I remember a student coming up to me and saying, ‘But Mr. Daggett, I always have milk with my brownie,’ and I said, ‘Well, you’re just

going to have to tough this one out.’”

Last May, during Daggett’s last Commencement before retiring, there were 219 catered functions over a four-day period. “Commencement and reunion in the 1950s, when I first came here, was nothing like it is today,”

Daggett says. “You were lucky if you had thirty events.”

Daggett misses Brown and the students. “The Refectory is something like a student union,” he says. “People linger after meals. I miss that.” – J.R.

Managing Editor Brucie Harvey moves on to Boston College, leaving a legacy of professional quality and personal warmth



Brucie Harvey:
From Baltimore to Brown to Boston
(with some stops in between).

Most of us yearn to leave an imprint on the people and institutions we associate with. When she left the *BAM* in early September to become senior editor at *Boston College Magazine*, Managing Editor Charlotte Bruce Harvey '78 had succeeded in both respects.

Brucie, as the Baltimore native is known, came to this magazine as assistant editor in 1988 after two years as a staff writer at the award-winning *Emory Magazine*. She wrote some of the *BAM*'s most incisive and intellectual features during the next four years, including memorable articles on stereotypes of Asian-American students, on AIDS as a chapter in epidemiological history, on two powerhouse faculty philosophers (Martha Nussbaum and Rod Chisholm), and on nineteenth-century alumnus Sullivan Ballou, whose touching letter to his wife just before his battlefield death was featured on national television in a PBS series on the Civil War.

Luckily for the *BAM* and its readers, Brucie turned out to be as good an editor as she is a writer. In mid-August of 1992, two events occurring within days of each other – the birth of my son and a serious stroke that befell longtime *BAM* Editor Robert M. Rhodes – knocked the magazine's top

two editors out of action and catapulted Brucie into the acting editorship, a challenge she rose to admirably over the next five months.

It was an immense comfort to me, as I struggled during my maternity leave with a

colicky infant and three other young children, and to Dusty Rhodes, as he recuperated from his stroke, to see the *BAM* appear that fall without a visible hitch, month after month, looking vibrant and filled with worthy articles. I know Brucie was exhausted during that time, but in return for her loyalty and her unusual investment of energy she gained invaluable experience as an editor – and earned all the credit for producing a terrific magazine.

When I returned to work that winter and became the *BAM*'s editor, my first and most urgent official act was to promote Brucie to my former position of managing editor. Given her obvious flair for editing and writing longer articles, I asked her to continue overseeing the features section of the magazine, which she did for the next year-and-a-half with great success. She also continued to write for every issue of the *BAM* and to be honored for her writing – most recently with a bronze medal in the “best articles” category from the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education for her November 1993 feature on Brown psychiatrist and Prozac authority Peter Kramer.

Brucie Harvey has moved on to new challenges at Boston College, a Jesuit university where her religious-studies concentration and her interest in religious phenomena and figures (such as Charles Colson '53, whom she profiled in the September *BAM*) will stand her in good stead. I have no doubt that she will leave a lasting impression there, too – not only on readers of *Boston College Magazine*, but also on her colleagues. They will count themselves lucky, as I have been, to work with a woman who is warm, generous, and committed to quality. – A.D.

Still going strong at 100, a mathematician celebrates his career with a lecture at Brown

Dirk Struik is proof of his own longevity theorem. "Mathematicians grow very old; it is a healthy profession," he once said. "The reason you live long is that you have pleasant thoughts." The mathematician and historian of science and mathematics marked his 100th birthday on September 30 by giving a lecture at Brown.

Struik's thoughts on the occasion of his centenary concerned "Mathematicians I Have Known," a reminiscence he delivered to an appreciative crowd that filled the auditorium of the List Art Center. Dressed in a dark suit and sneakers and wearing the slightly wild white hair of a wizard theoretician, Struik enchanted the audience with anecdotes, recalling events of long ago as if they had happened yesterday.

Struik, a native of Rotterdam who received his Ph.D. from the University of Leiden in 1922, immigrated to the United States in 1926 to teach at M.I.T., where he retired in 1960 as professor emeritus. His wife of sixty years, the mathematician Ruth Ramler, died last year at the age of ninety-nine. A number of Struik children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren were in the List audience.

Struik first recalled one Professor Hilbert of Leiden who "had command of the whole of mathematics, from theory to application." He was also the model for the absent-minded professor, Struik said. After a student described a particularly insightful theory, Hilbert, impressed, asked who devised it. "Why it is your own theory, Herr Professor," the student replied.

Paul Ehrenfest taught physics at Leiden. "He could

tell Einstein what he really meant," Struik said. Norbert Wiener, a pioneer in the study of cybernetics, was Struik's colleague at MIT. He brought back a copy of Struik's *A Concise History of Mathematics* in Chinese after a visit to that country and collared every Chinese student in the hallway to test his speaking knowledge of Chinese. "The stu-



**Dirk Struik at the podium:
agile after all these years.**

dents said it was pretty good," Struik said. Struik's classic history has also been translated into Persian, a language the multilingual Struik does not know. "I recognized it was my book," he said, "by two equations in the footnotes."

In addition to celebrating his centennial, Struik's lecture, which was followed by a reception and dinner on campus, announced his intent to donate portions of his library to Brown. Materials about mathematics were on display at the Rockefeller and John Hay libraries in conjunction with the celebration. — J.R.

Sports

By James Reinbold

An athlete for all seasons

Holly Hargroder '96 was recruited by both Brown's track and women's soccer coaches. In addition to excelling at those sports in high school, she was also on the downhill and cross-country ski teams. But in her freshman year, the new recruit from Stillwater, Minnesota, opted to forgo soccer. "I had been playing soccer for almost fifteen years," she says. "I needed a break."

She had a satisfying freshman track experience, running a leg for the 4x800-meter relay team that finished first in both the indoor and outdoor Heptagonals. But as the year went on, Hargroder found she missed soccer. She tried out as a walk-on in her sophomore year and made the team.

The 1993 team got off to a shaky start but came on strong in the second half of the season, winning six of their last seven games and finishing third in the Ivy League with a 5-2 record. They just missed an invitation to the post-season NCAA tournament. Hargroder, who uses her speed to great advantage, led the team with fourteen points (six goals and two assists) and was named second team All-Ivy.

Just weeks after the team's first-round ECAC tournament loss, Hargroder was suiting up for track. "The soccer season ends around the middle of November," she says. "I have about two weeks off before its time for track."

A hurdler and middle-

**Two-sport star
Holly Hargroder '96 (facing
page) credits her father
with involving her in sports
as a child: "He was always
after us to get outside."**

distance runner, Hargroder won the 400-meter hurdles with a personal best time of 1:01.94 at the outdoor Heptagonals last spring, and was second in the 800 meters (2:10.66). She also anchored the winning 4x800 relay at the indoor Heptagonals.

Participating in two varsity sports doesn't interfere with studying, says the biology concentrator. "Actually, it makes it easier," she says. "When you have a tight schedule it forces you to budget your time."

This season looks to be an outstanding one for the soccer team, with a strong freshman contingent and seventeen returning players. "We have much more depth on this year's team," Hargroder says. Early in the season the squad already had chalked up four wins, including Ivy victories over Yale and Princeton. Hargroder scored once in each of those two games. This season the number of teams invited to the NCAA tournament has been increased from sixteen to twenty-four. For a team that was on the so-called bubble last year, just missing an invitation, that is great news.



Three Brunonians medal at World Rowing Championships

Three Brown rowers – Jamie Koven '95, Igor Boraska '94, and Xeno Müller '95 – won medals at the World Rowing Championships held in Indianapolis in September.

Koven, who has rowed for Brown's national championship men's eights the past two seasons and who made the U.S. national team the past two summers, rowed in the number seven seat of the U.S. men's eight that took the

gold medal, finishing six-tenths of a second ahead of the Netherlands.

Boraska rowed for three years with Brown's varsity eight. At the Worlds he teamed up with two fellow countrymen to win the gold medal for Croatia in the men's pairs with coxswain. They led the race all the way and beat Italy by seven-tenths of a second.

Müller, who won the Diamond Sculls at Henley in July and the World Cup in Switzerland earlier this summer, had been favored to win the gold medal in the men's single sculls. Representing Switzerland, Müller started



Sculler Xeno Müller: mere strokes away from becoming World Champion this time.

slowly and was in fifth place after the first 500 meters. By the final quarter of the race he was only a half-second behind the leader, but he couldn't pass the German, Andre Willms. Müller finished second.

Brown tops URI for Whipple's first win, then makes it two in a row against Colgate

With no time left on the clock, Bob Warden's ('95) twenty-eight-yard field goal soared through the uprights, giving

Coach Mark Whipple '79 his first win and Brown football its first victory over the University of Rhode Island since 1988. Brown opened the season at home against Yale the week before. The offense fizzled in the second half and the Bears lost to the Elis, 27-16.

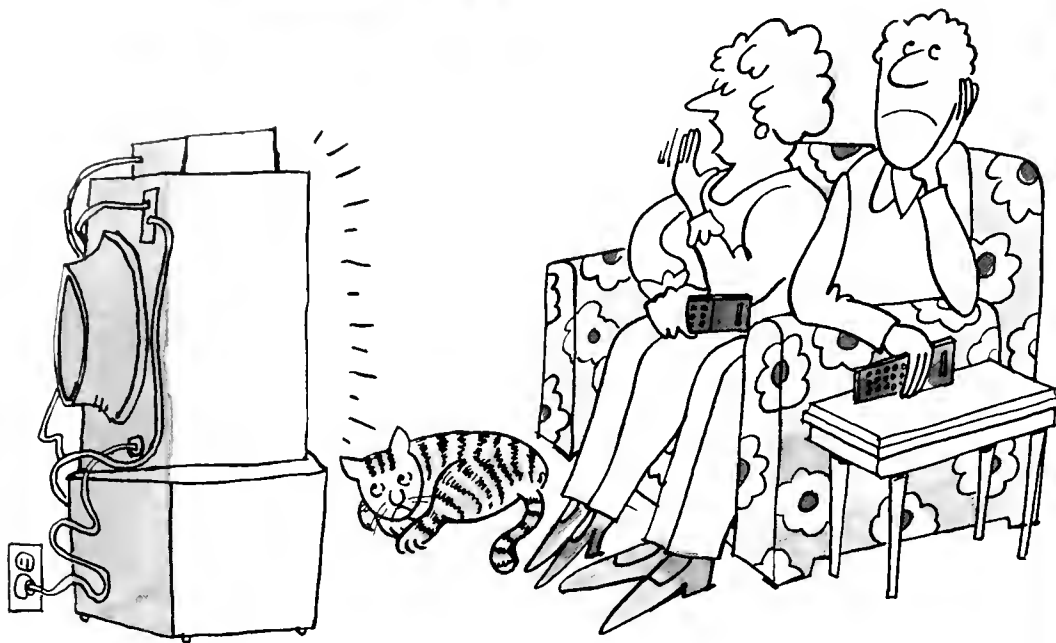
The game at Meade Field turned into a thriller as URI came back from a 22-7 half-time deficit to tie the score at 29-29

with just over two minutes left in the game. But the Bears took the ball downfield to the eleven-yard line in the final moments, setting up Warden's winning kick.

Whipple gave Jason McCulloch '97 the nod at quarterback, and in his first college start the sophomore set a Brown record for single-game passing with 358 yards. He threw two touchdown passes and ran for another.

On October 1 Brown beat Colgate, 26-7. It was the first time the Bears had won two games in a row since 1987, and the first victory over Colgate in twenty-five years. McCulloch passed for 233 yards (17 for 28) and two touchdowns, and running backs Marquis Jesse '97 and Paul Fichiera '96 gained big on the ground. **B**

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Books

By James Reinbold

U.S. Patent No. 1,219,881

Zipper: An Exploration in Novelty
by **Robert Friedel** '71 (W.W. Norton
& Company, Ltd., New York City,
1994), \$23.

My Dad smoked a pipe when I was a kid, and I remember him emptying his Half and Half tobacco into a leather pouch and zipping it up. For years after the invention of the zipper in 1917, zippered galoshes and tobacco pouches were among its few uses. Many times I wished my own boots had zippers; my small fingers could never open those ice-encrusted metal buckles when I came in from the cold.

The ancestor of the modern slide fastener, or zipper, we learn in Robert Friedel's entertaining history, was invented in 1913 by Gideon Sundback (1880–1954) and patented in 1917. A German-trained Swedish engineer who emigrated to the United States to work on electric power systems, he became consumed by his determination to create a practical slide fastener. Sundback's zipper was based on the work of Whitcomb Judson (1846–1909), who invented the original slide fastener. Judson was a machine salesman turned inventor who held dozens of patents, including one for a pneumatic streetcar, but who never enjoyed any monetary success from his inventions. That he had an obvious affection for the complicated is evident in his numerous patents for the slide fastener.

In perfecting the fastener, Sundback increased the number of fastening elements from four per inch to ten or eleven. Because the fastener was likely to be bent and the slider twisted as it was pulled, he incorporated a much larger opening for the elements guided by the slider. The original name for Sundback's device was the "Hookless Hooker," which was soon replaced with "Hookless #2."

Sundback also created an equally ingenious machine for manufacturing the zipper. The "S-L" or "scrapless" machine took special Y-shaped wire and

cut scoops from it, punched the scoop dimple and nib, and clamped each scoop on a cloth tape to produce a continuous zipper chain.

It took twenty years to develop a dependable zipper and another twenty years before it overcame the resistance of fashion designers, assembly-line workers, and consumers. During those four decades the zipper was kept alive, though just barely, by Goodyear Rubber's zippered galoshes and the zipper-closing tobacco pouch.

In the 1930s the sales campaign for children's clothing featuring zippers reached its height. In one of the manufacturer's most original marketing efforts, the zipper was praised for promoting self-reliance in young children by making it possible for them to dress in "self-help clothing." Advertisements suggesting "1 . . . 2 . . . 3 . . . and she's dressed herself" appeared in such magazines as *Parents* and *Woman's Home Companion*.

The zipper finally became an established commodity in 1937 when it bested the button in the so-called "battle of the fly" in men's clothing and was accepted by such avant-garde Paris fashion designers as Elsa Schiaparelli, who shocked audiences with a new line of zippered clothing.

That was perhaps the beginning of the association of the zipper with seduction. Friedel mentions Hollywood movies, such as *Gilda* (1946), which recognized the dramatic possibilities of the zipper. In one scene, Rita Hayworth complains to her husband that zippers are always giving her trouble and asks for help getting undressed. "With its ease of opening and its relatively public accessibility, it offers opportunities for attracting sexual advances," Friedel writes, "but at the same time its mechanical nature makes the zipper a mascu-

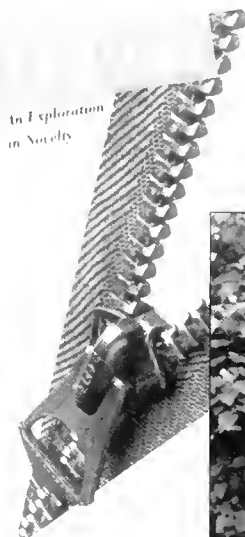
line intrusion – even weapon – in the intimate environment of a woman's clothing."

In the early 1970s, Andy Warhol's cardboard cover for the Rolling Stones's *Sticky Fingers* album incorporated a real zipper, which when pulled down revealed Mick Jagger's skin. In 1969 *Time* magazine's feature article on the sexual revolution used a symbolic zipper in its cover art.

Early in *Zipper*, Friedel writes that one goal of studying the history of invention is understanding what the items we as a society make and use in our daily lives reveal about ourselves. For half of its history, the zipper survived because of its novelty, he says. "The spectacular thing about the zipper's novelty was not its initial appearance but its persistence," he writes. "The zipper was novel for two generations, and it relied on its novelty for its first taste of success."

This tells us something significant about our culture, Friedel believes. Novelty is a "fundamental and expected part of our condition. This is one of the most extraordinary things about modern times, setting us off from the past in a way as fundamental as any element of modernity. And what better way to appreciate the extraordinary than through the experience of one of the most ordinary things around us?"

Friedel teaches the history of technology and science at the University of Maryland, College Park, and is a research associate and consultant at the Smithsonian Institution's Museum of American History. His books include two works on the history of invention, *Pioneer Plastic* and *Edison's Electric Light*, with Paul B. Israel. Friedel's articles have appeared in *Science* 84 and *American Heritage of Invention and Technology*. **B**



The zipper's original name, author Friedel (left) tells us, was the "Hookless Hooker."



for his part in the 1967
showing of an Oakland pol

A Hero

**The author of a controversial new book
on the Black Panthers takes a critical look
at his childhood role model and discovers
some disturbing truths**

BY HUGH PEARSON '79

When I began researching Huey Newton and the Black Panthers, I was convinced they were heroes. Huey Newton had been my childhood idol and continued to fascinate me, in part because my given name is Huey, too. The editor who contracted me to write a book on the Panthers initially thought I was named after Newton. I wasn't. Born in 1957, ten years before Huey Newton became a god of the left, I was named after my father. I always hated the name Huey, though I used it as a child, not knowing I had any alternative. For many years I felt an undercurrent of anger toward my father, both for giving me a name that was such an easy target for teasing – other children constantly compared me to the fat, stupid cartoon duck, Baby Huey – and for being a doctor while all the other kids' fathers worked in factories.

There were two black communities in Fort

Wayne, Indiana's second-largest city. One was the large inner-city black community where the vast majority of the city's 20,000 black citizens lived, comprising 12 percent of the population. That's where most of my father's patients lived. Then there was our middle-class black enclave of approximately thirty-five families on the outskirts of the city. Because my father was one of the few in our neighborhood who had a white-collar job, the other kids, picking up on their parents' attitudes, resented us. They were convinced we thought we were better than they were. That belief had both a class and a racial basis, I began to learn in the late sixties. Like the children of the seven other black doctors in town – who all lived in white neighborhoods – I felt a tremendous amount of guilt because I was upper-middle-class. Many of us, particularly the lightest brown, tried to prove to our poorer brothers that we were just as black as they were by speaking ghetto lingo, wearing the latest Afrocentric clothing, and sometimes getting in the same type of trouble with the law as they did.

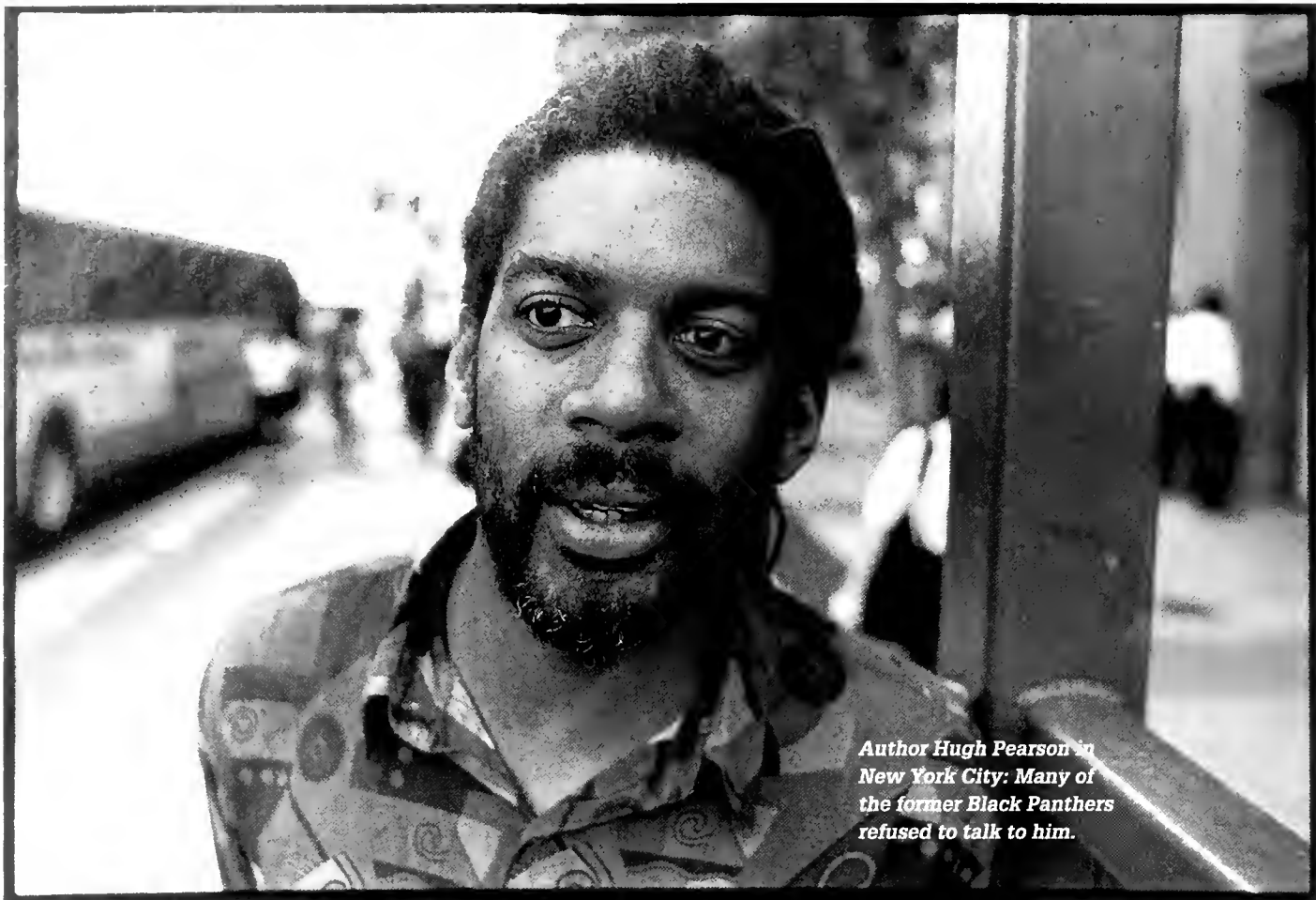
It was all part of the self-destructive thinking that keeps so many black people from achieving anything. Such thinking goes that any black person who achieves something out of the ordinary is different from other blacks, not in a positive way but in a way that makes them "less black." The Black Power and Black Panther movements taught that true blacks are those at the bottom. Anyone not at the bottom – or not caring for those at the bottom – was trying to act white and bourgeois. The irony of lumping black physicians who cared for poor blacks in that category was lost on our tormenters.

The mindset, unfortunately, continues today. It excuses black failure. Those who buy into it are threatened by anyone black who attains success. Such achievements disprove the notion that it's impossible to improve yourself because you are a black person living in a racist society. It is precisely that type of thinking that causes so many black students at Brown to feel guilty for attending the University and for succeeding after we leave it. We are told to never forget the ghetto, even if we didn't grow up in one. In some ways that is a laudable idea. But what comes along with it is the idea that blackness is tied to having nothing.



Hugh Pearson is the author of The Shadow of the Panther: Huey Newton and the Price of Black Power in America (Addison-Wesley, 1994). He also studied medicine at Meharry Medical College in Nashville, economics at the University of North Florida, and urban planning at the New School for Social Research in New York City. After a stint as a project manager for the Harlem Urban Development Corporation, he switched to a journalism career and worked for Pacific News Service in San Francisco and for the San Francisco (SF) Weekly. He now lives in New York City.

in Name Only



Author Hugh Pearson in New York City: Many of the former Black Panthers refused to talk to him.

The Black Power and Black Panther movements taught that true blacks are those at the bottom. Anyone not at the bottom – or not caring for those at the bottom – was trying to act white and bourgeois

In 1968, when I was eleven, I began reading about Huey Newton. I was intrigued that someone with the name that had caused me so much grief was so revered by the masses of blacks at the bottom. I read everything I could get my hands on about him and his Black

Panther Party for Self-Defense and about Black Power, a philosophy first advanced by the Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee. From my readings, I concluded that doing my schoolwork was acting white. So I stopped doing it –

everything except social studies. I couldn't help being interested in history, current events, and geography, which in my elementary school was really the study of cultural anthropology. While my other grades were abysmal, in those subjects I was always at the top of my class.

When I learned that the junior high I would be attending had a tracking system, I decided to change my behavior. The Black Panthers notwithstanding,

I would be deeply embarrassed if I was placed in the low track, so I buckled down in all my subjects. And I continued to read newspapers, magazines, books – everything I could about history and current events. One book made a big impact on me – *The Best and the Brightest* by David Halberstam, which was about how the United States became involved in the Vietnam War. I enjoyed reading about the personalities who made history. One thing I noticed was that almost every character in the book had attended an elite university. I became determined to attend a prestigious college myself and set my sights on Brown, where I eventually was admitted and received a bachelor's degree in biomedical ethics.

I had forgotten all about the Black Panthers until August 1989, when I was shocked to hear that Huey Newton had been shot and killed in a drug-related incident in Oakland, California. At the time I had been writing freelance opinion pieces for *Newsday* and was looking for a job as an editorial writer. That same month I received a letter from Robert C. Maynard, publisher of the *Oakland Tribune*, inviting me to join his staff. I soon headed west. The job never materialized due to the paper's financial troubles. But as I looked for another writing job in the Bay Area, I determined to find out what had led to my childhood hero's ignoble end.

African-Americans are told to never forget the ghetto, even if we didn't grow up in one. In some ways that is a laudable idea. But what comes along with it is the idea that blackness is tied to having nothing.



On trial for the 1967 Oakland police murder, Huey Newton speaks to a reporter in a holding cell at the Alameda County courthouse in September 1968. A jury found him guilty of voluntary manslaughter.

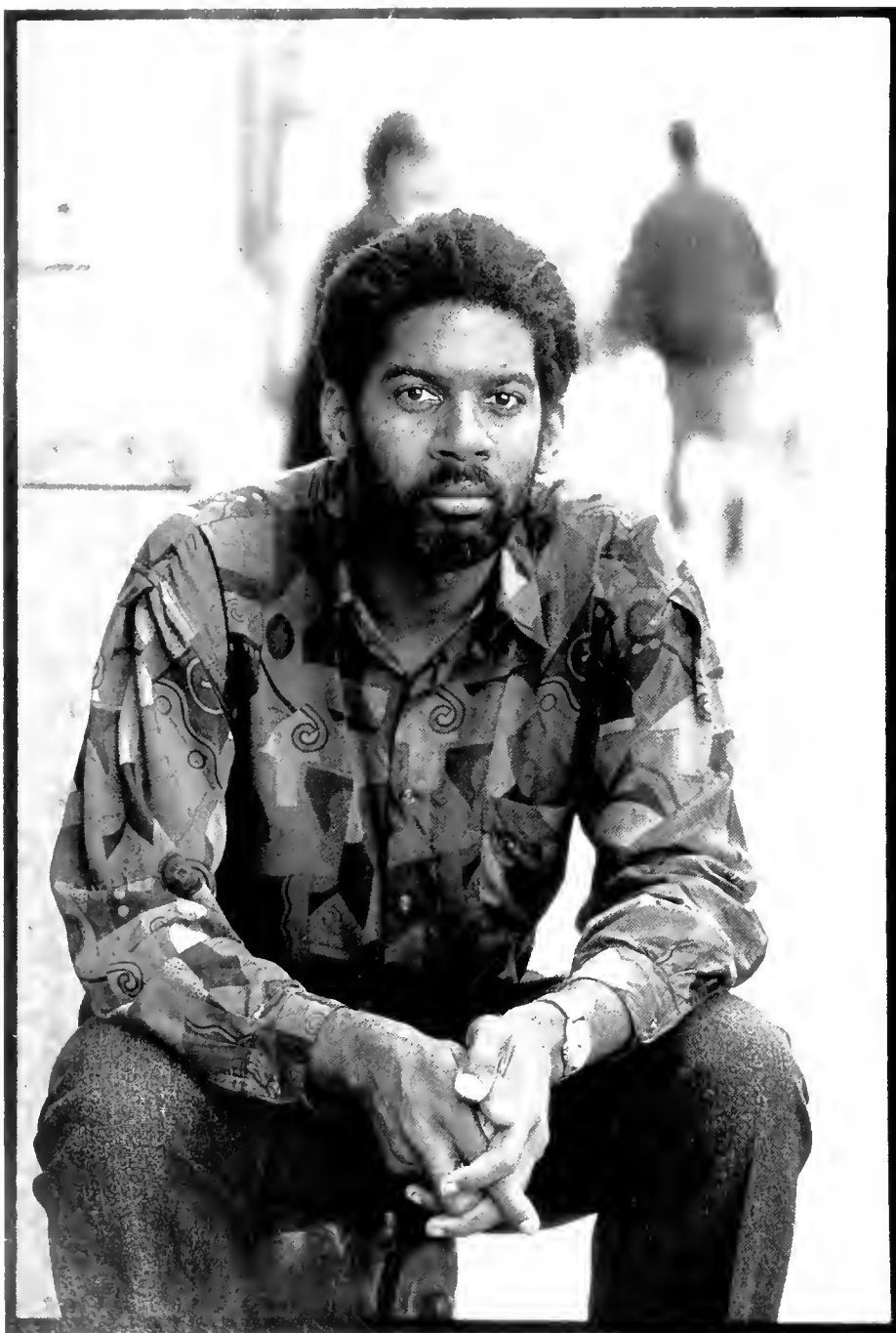
As I began my research into the Black Panther Party, something strange kept happening. At least half the people I contacted refused to say anything about the party. Many asked for money. One woman told me she would talk only if I agreed to have my contract rewritten to include her and a black woman journalist she had been working with as my coauthors. One of Newton's close friends agreed to cooperate when I met with him at the home of Huey's brother, Melvin, but later refused when he realized I actually had a contract to write the book. Melvin Newton told me he agreed to meet with me only because I knew Franz Schurman, a colleague at Pacific News Service and a professor at the University of California at Berkeley, who had been one of his brother's advisers.

One common response I got was that only those who had been in the party had any business writing about it. That line of reasoning stems from another common problem among black people: the belief that we must have complete faith in whatever a black leader or organization says. Critical analysis from the outside, even if you happen to be black, is forbidden. Thus, I was told by many former party members that they would tell their own stories and write their own books.

Despite their stonewalling, my archival research was going well. There was plenty to read on the Black Panthers at the Bancroft Library on the Berkeley campus, the Library of Congress, the library at the *San Francisco Chronicle*, and in the FBI archives. Early on I had found several key party members and several white allies of the party who would talk. But still something was missing.

I was turning up far too much negative information for my own tastes. I learned about severe beatings meted out by party members against other Black Panthers. Gang rapes of women weren't unusual. There were numerous grisly murders of party members by others in the party. In one, party member Fred Bennett was shot in the head, then his body was burned, his charred bones crushed, and his pelvic bone tossed in a mountain stream. Apologists for the Black Panthers commonly excuse those shocking crimes as the result of government intelligence agents infiltrating the party.

As I read and listened carefully about what happened, the evidence convinced me that undercover agents may have helped along a process of self-destruction that had been clear from the very beginning of the party, but they did not commit the most egregious acts, such as Bennett's murder. Even if infiltrators were responsible for sowing divisive seeds among party members, why didn't the leaders simply expel everyone they deemed counterproductive? Here again, another insulting tendency among leftists and liberals is exposed: At what point do you stop implying that the victim of racism is so stupid that he or she can't be held



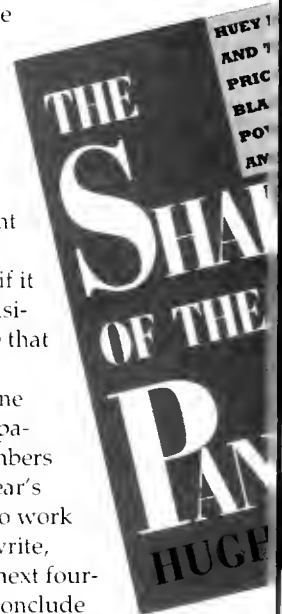
African-Americans stand on the outside of society, both because so many people refuse to see us anywhere else and because so many of us refuse to move forward. — HUGH PEARSON

responsible for anything he or she does? That is another attitude that I believe originated during the Black Power and Black Panther era.

I knew that some tangible good things had resulted from the party. What about the breakfast programs, the communal theories, the free school? Surely there must be some positive legacy of the Black Panthers. I began to focus my research on what I felt was the one program that could have had the most lasting effect on young black lives: the Oakland Community Learning Center, the free school the Panthers established in East Oakland. Journalist David Horowitz, who had helped raise the money to purchase the building, told me a little about the school, which was closed in 1982 after Newton was caught embezzling funds from it. But I needed more information. I wanted to tell readers what the teachers did, what the graduates of the school are doing today. All the leads I was given for former teachers, administrators, and students went nowhere. As far as I could tell, the legacy, if it existed at all, was invisible, and I had to leave that chapter out.

So with the deadline approaching and my patience with party members worn thin, on New Year's Day 1993 I sat down to work and did nothing but write, eat, and sleep for the next four-and-a-half months. I conclude the book with a paragraph that has received a powerful reaction. I call the Black Panther Party "the quintessential intersection of all the confusion inherent

in what it has meant to be African-American for the past thirty years." Collectively, we are a confused people — not just African-Americans but the country as a whole. And African-Americans have been the most confused of all. Due to our myriad racial mixtures, we are perhaps the most American. Yet we stand on the outside, both because so many people refuse to see us anywhere else and because so many of us refuse to move forward. Too many African-Americans are running in place. I hope my book sheds just a little bit of light on how and why we have reached such a point in our history. **B**



In Defense of the Party for Self-Defense

BY DIANE D. TURNER

The Shadow of the Panther: Huey Newton and the Price of Black Power in America by **Hugh Pearson** '79 (Addison-Wesley Publishing Company, Reading, Massachusetts; 1994), \$24.

In the sixties Huey P. Newton and the Black Panther Party became symbols of courage and hope for black urban youths fed up with discriminatory laws, police brutality, and a government that they believed offered them no protection. The media portrayed party cofounder Newton as a gun-toting sycophant, but the true reason he rose to power was because he offered new possibilities: He spoke about blacks controlling their own communities and protecting themselves.

With his book *The Shadow of the Panther*, Hugh Pearson seeks to dethrone Newton from his place in the pantheon of African-American leadership. The first writer to look at the Black Panther Party critically, Pearson concludes that the Panthers were largely responsible for their own demise – contradicting the standard leftist view that government infiltration did the party in.

The strength of *The Shadow of the Panther* is its history of the growth of black activism, primarily from the forties to the sixties. Pearson uses the idea of a succession of "Premier Negro Leaders" – Frederick Douglass, Booker T. Washington, W.E.B. DuBois, A. Philip Randolph, Adam Clayton Powell Jr., Martin Luther King Jr., and eventually Huey Newton – to show how each generation of activists in turn added to the philosophy and strategies of the previous leader. He places Newton's rise in the context of the growing tension between King's Southern, rural-based movement and the more violent Northern urban ghettos, whose frustration and anger was given voice by Malcolm X.

Pearson also gives us the history of

race relations in and the growth of the large black community of Oakland, California, where Newton grew up. As the nation began its military buildup for World War II, black leaders forced President Franklin D. Roosevelt into issuing an executive order outlawing racial discrimination in employment by any armaments company receiving federal contracts. Tens of thousands of Southern blacks, including Newton's father, migrated to Oakland for shipyard jobs. But once there, they were subjected to the same social, political, and economic constrictions they had suffered in the South – and to police brutality. In response to false arrests, beatings, and even murders, Huey Newton and the Black Panther Party emerged as leaders in the militant black liberation movement.

When the Black Panthers rejected the nonviolent activism of Martin Luther King Jr., they were not merely advocating violence, as Pearson seems to imply, but rather self-defense.

At that point in his story Pearson has a major problem: Many former party members would not grant him interviews, so his primary sources were limited to those former Panthers who "would never forgive Huey for what he did to the party" and white associates of Newton who were not party members. Because of the paucity of sources, many of the bitterly negative accounts he includes in the book could not be corroborated. In addition, many sources are of obviously questionable reliability, such as Willie Payne, who tells of smoking crack with Newton as he reminisced about his life in his final hours.

As a result, Pearson focuses narrowly on what he calls the Black Panther Party's "downward spiral." Newton and other party leaders are portrayed as psychopaths more concerned with criminal activity than with peace, freedom, justice, and equality – the goals of the black-liberation movement. Missing from the picture is any glimpse of the many rank-

and-file black youths who were sincere in their struggle against racism and who today continue to live productive lives not only as lawyers, professors, and political activists, but also as mothers and fathers and ordinary citizens.

Pearson's thesis discredits the many positive effects the Panthers had on oppressed blacks. The Panthers brought the entire nation's attention to police brutality by standing up to racist police officers under the threat of imprisonment or death. The Panthers made black people aware of their political clout and galvanized a black electorate that is still changing the nation's political landscape.

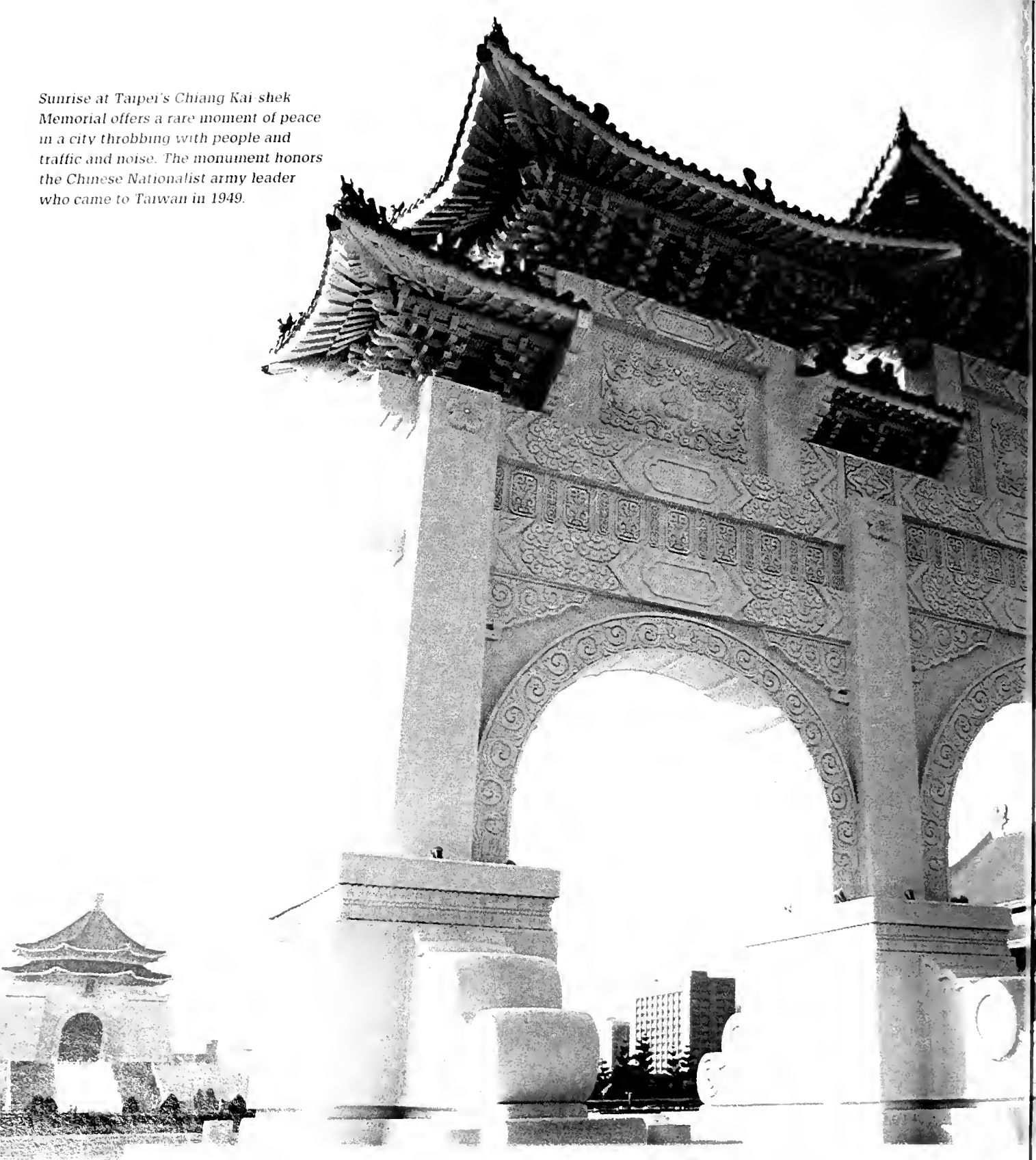
Twenty-five years removed from the present, the zeitgeist of black activism in the Panther era must be viewed cautiously. Compared with the superheated sixties, the level of activism and commitment to change among youth today is tepid. For those who did not witness the intense struggle of the sixties, it is hard to fathom just how complex and turbulent the times were. Leaders were assassinated; churches were bombed; beatings were everyday occurrences. When the Black Panthers rejected the nonviolent activism of Martin Luther King Jr., they were not merely advocating violence, as Pearson seems to imply, but rather self-defense.

In an environment where every activity of a political black person was seen as criminal and many of the economic options for poor blacks placed them outside the law, the definition of criminality is very blurred indeed. While party-condoned violence and corruption are unforgivable, it is equally unfair to brand Newton and other leaders as criminal minds without considering the psychological effects of poverty, racism, police brutality, incarceration, solitary confinement, FBI surveillance, and finally, drug addiction.

Nonetheless, Pearson is to be commended for his bravery in examining Huey P. Newton and the Black Panther Party so critically. Perhaps his book can serve as a necessary step toward a history of the Black Panthers that will integrate both the negative and the positive aspects of the organization. **B**

Diane D. Turner holds a Mellon postdoctoral fellowship in history and Afro-American studies at Brown. Her current research interests include twentieth-century African-American history and the role of black musicians in the U.S. labor movement.

Sunrise at Taipei's Chiang Kai-shek Memorial offers a rare moment of peace in a city throbbing with people and traffic and noise. The monument honors the Chinese Nationalist army leader who came to Taiwan in 1949.





In Taiwan's newly democratic government, frustrated legislators have been known to throw punches to make a point. As the island's leaders struggle for a bigger role on the world stage, Brown political scientist Ying-mao Kau provides expertise that is levelheaded, but not disinterested

The Chinese cosmological construct of yin and yang, in which two opposite forces come together to produce everything in the universe, usually refers to nature's most basic elements: female and male, darkness and light, cold and heat, weakness and strength. Keep the forces in balance, the Chinese traditionally have believed, and you will experience harmony and good health. But allow one force to dominate another, and odds are your life will turn sour.

Even the concept of political parties can be recast as a yin-yang symbiosis. Rival parties – Democrat and Republican in the United States, Conservative and Labour in Great Britain, for example – keep each other in check and give voice to different viewpoints, maintaining a messy sort of symmetry. A single-party system, however, tends to breed oppression and megalomania.

Over the past decade the formerly totalitarian government of Taiwan has evolved into a yin-yang model of democracy. After almost forty years of single-party rule, the Kuomintang party (KMT) abolished martial law in 1987 and legalized the formation of other political groups. In 1992 representatives to the Legislative Yuan, Taiwan's equivalent of Congress, were elected by popular vote for the first time since the KMT arrived in Taiwan. Strong

BY JENNIFER SUTTON



opposition emerged in the form of the Democratic Progressive Party (DPP), a previously underground movement established in the 1970s. Today the two camps vigorously disagree on nearly every issue, as evidenced by fistfights that have broken out among legislators during floor debates.

There are two ideas, however, about which the KMT and DPP concur. First, they believe Taiwan should be reinstated as a member of the United Nations, a privilege it lost in 1971. Second, they agree with Brown Professor of Political Science Ying-mei Chen, a man worth having on your side. When teaching courses in East Asian politics on campus, Hui Kau directs the 21st Century Foundation, the largest private think tank in Taipei to deal with foreign policy. He counsels President Lee Teng-hui (a KMT member) on Taiwan's relations

with mainland China, but because his advice breaks with traditional KMT dogma, DPP officials also consider him an ally.

When Kau, who was born in southern Taiwan, escorted a *Brown Alumni Monthly* reporter and photographer around Taipei for two days, the itinerary read like a *Who's Who* of the Taiwanese political machine: Raymond Tai, President Lee's spokesman; Jason Hu, director of the Government Information Office and a rising star in international diplomacy; Shih Ming-teh, the DPP chairman who served twenty-five years as a political prisoner and is considered Taiwan's Nelson Mandela. As we glided from office to office, members of both parties took the opportunity to flatter Kau shamelessly. "Tell him to come home and work for his mother country," Vice Minister of Finance Lee Chung-ying



Paying respects at Lung Shan Shih, the Buddhist-Daoist Dragon Mountain Temple in Taipei, means burning incense sticks in honor of the gods – the more, the better, Kau says, if you want your prayers answered. Visitors also display fruit, flowers, sweets, and cooking oil while they pray and burn incense. After the gods have had a “taste,” people take the food home with them. The outdoor temple is a neighborhood gathering place as well as a place of worship.

prodded. “He will always be one of us,” declared Yang May-sing, DPP’s director of foreign affairs.

Kau, however, does not want to be thought of as any one party’s ally. “One of the most precious things to me is my independence, so I can really say what I want,” he explains. His expatriate status and intellectual interest in government separate him from those angling for power and ensure the independence he so values. Still, he feels he has just as much of a stake in the political process as the politicians do. “Perhaps it’s an idealistic thing,” he says. “I was born here. Much of my family lives here. If I can play some role in advancing Taiwan’s democracy and security, it will be quite worthwhile.”

Our original story idea was simple: Describe, with Kau’s help, Taiwan’s political transformation in a then-and-now narrative: traditional culture turns modern; conservative government is liberalized. It did not take long for us to realize those neat categories do not exist in Taipei, where age-old Chinese traditions remain as visible as the latest trends. Early-morning power-walkers at the Chiang Kai-shek Memorial gardens share space with grizzled men loosening their muscles in t’ai chi routines; at *Lung Shan Shih*, the “Dragon Mountain Temple,” young women in miniskirts and platform shoes burn incense and worship a golden Buddha alongside hunchbacked grandmothers.

Kau appears at home with this blend of ancient and modern, just as he seems to effortlessly balance teaching Brown undergraduates with high-level political advising in Taipei. One of eight siblings, Kau grew up in Tainan, the island’s oldest city, and went north in 1952 to study at prestigious Tai Da, National Taiwan University. His family had hoped he would become a medical doctor, but Kau’s dislike of blood steered him away from medicine and toward his interest in political science. Because Tai Da offered no Ph.D. by the time he had graduated and finished the two mandatory years of military service, Kau left Taipei and followed his fiancée, Anna, to Cornell, where he studied comparative politics and international relations.

After research stints in Hong Kong, Japan, and at the London School of Economics, Kau arrived at Brown in 1966 with Anna and two young children. In the early seventies they became naturalized American citizens. “I agonized a lot over that decision,” he recalls. “Both our families wanted us to return to Taiwan.” A political career awaited Kau in Taipei, despite his lack of connections with the KMT, which at the time was dominated by displaced mainlanders. “I could have gone home to be a good guy on the team,” he says, “but I was more interested in promoting the processes of democratization and liberalization. If I returned and truly followed my mind, then I would have ended up in jail or else found the environment so oppressive that I would lose all intellectual inspiration.”

Several of Kau’s old classmates took the path he rejected, staying in Taipei and working their way through the KMT bureaucracy: Lee, the finance vice-minister, was a boyhood friend; Frederick Chien, Taiwan’s current foreign minister, took political science classes with Kau at Tai Da. But two of Kau’s brothers also moved to the United States to pursue engineering careers, continuing a family tradition of moving abroad. A generation before, their father had traveled to Tokyo for an education during the Japanese occupation of Taiwan. Mid-nineteenth-century ancestors had left mainland China for Taiwan “to seek opportunity in new territory,” Kau says. “They were outward-looking people. Today they might be called adventurers.”

A similar outward-looking way has permeated recent domestic politics in Taiwan, as President Lee has laid out a path of democratization that resembles the current ending of political apartheid in South Africa. DPP leaders who ten years ago sat in prison for treason now sit in Parliament. We slipped into a military budget hearing where a DPP politician was angrily accusing the minister of defense, a KMT member, of cutting costs in the wrong places. Both men were shouting and pointing at each other. "This never could have happened before," Kau murmured to us. "The military was always described as a 'black box' operation. It was not discussed in public. Everything was 'all in the national interest,' they used to say."

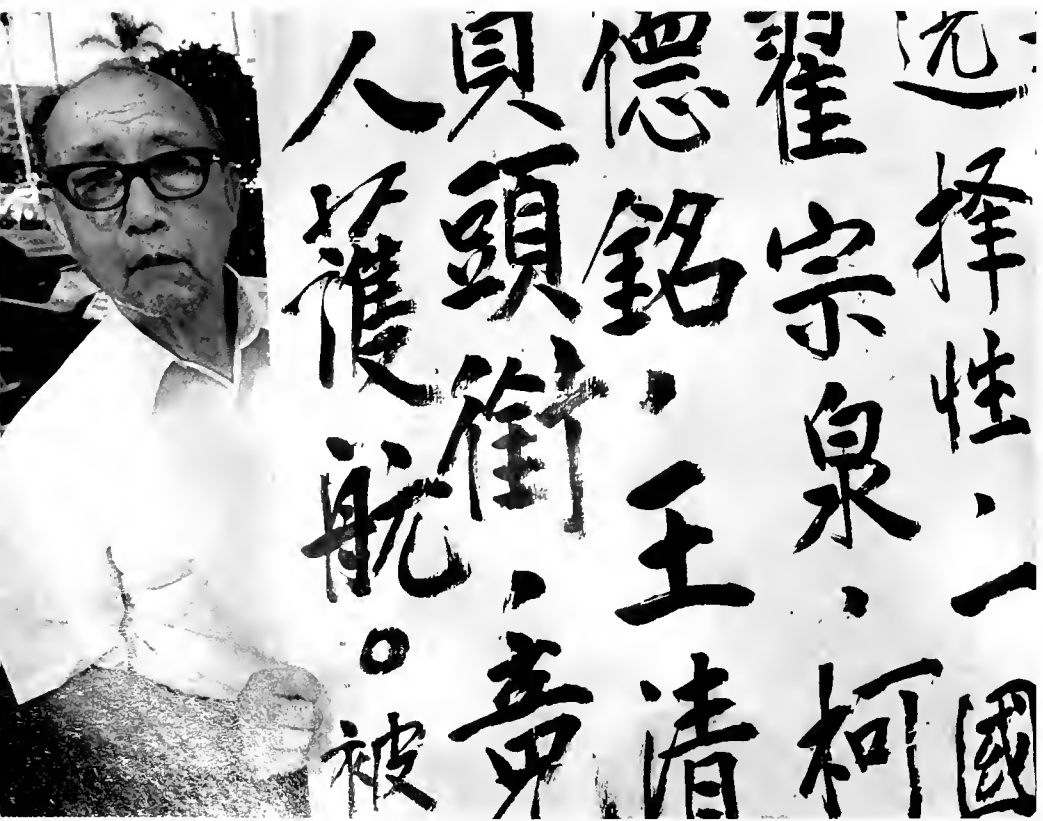
Groups which once had neither a voice nor an audience, such as Taiwan's aboriginal peoples, now have both. We came upon a rally of several hundred of these native Taiwanese demanding that the National Assembly amend the constitution to include new rights for them: self-autonomy, guaranteed ownership of homelands, and an end to the label *shan-ti tung-pao*, or "mountain people." Officials had refused to meet with their representa-

tive, so they sat down in the street to protest. Reporters scribbled down every chant for the next day's papers, and we met a DPP legislator circulating among the crowd, offering support. Ten years ago anyone who expressed such open anti-government feeling would have landed in prison.

Taiwan's political progress, however, seems to dissipate when it comes to relations with mainland China. To help an outsider understand, Kau suggested thinking of it as an identity crisis. The island's official title – the Republic of China – designates Taiwan not as an individual nation but as a province of China. That is the KMT party line. The Chinese regained sovereignty over Taiwan in 1945 after Japan, which had occupied the island for fifty years, lost World War II in the Pacific. Conflict between Nationalists (the KMT) and Communists escalated into war on the mainland, and by 1949, KMT leaders had retreated to Taiwan. Regarding themselves as a government in exile, they called the island the Republic of China, not to be confused with the *People's Republic of China* established by the Communists on the mainland. Each government began plotting to reclaim leadership of all China.

With separate presidents, separate economies, and very separate political ideologies, the ROC and the PRC operate as two countries in the international community. Still, the KMT describes Taiwan's relationship with the PRC as "one China, two realities." This insistence on being considered one nation worked to Taiwan's advantage for twenty years, when the Cold War spread anti-Communist fear across the United States and Taiwan represented all of China in the United Nations. But Kau says Taiwan eventually "shot itself in the foot" with this policy. In 1971, Henry Kissinger and Richard Nixon engineered U.N. admission for the PRC as a gesture of good will. Because only "one China" existed, the world organization expelled Taiwan.

The U.S. government behaved inconsistently toward Taiwan over the next two decades, signing the Taiwan Relations Act of 1979 that obligated American soldiers to defend Taiwan, then three years later drawing up a communiqué that cut weapons sales to the island. Even as Taiwan built an economic empire that drew \$153 billion in foreign trade in 1992, 20 percent of which was with the United States, the



Since the advent of democracy in 1987, residents of Taiwan are able to openly express political opinions without the threat of imprisonment. This man took his message to a busy Taipei street corner during the morning rush hour.



PRC has maintained its position in the U.N. and therefore its designation as the "official China." Taiwan has not yet been included in the General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade (GATT), and although it belongs to the Asia-Pacific Economic Cooperation forum and the Asia Development Bank, its membership title is "Chinese Taipei" instead of the Republic of China. Kau calls it "the game of the name . . . a symbol of how Taiwan operates in the international community."

The KMT-led government now is torn between its traditional "one China" stance and what it sees as humiliating treatment by other countries, including the PRC. Last spring twenty-four Taiwanese tourists were robbed and murdered while boating on Qiandao Lake in eastern China. Officials there first denied the incident had happened, then admitted the deaths but burned victims' bodies before autopsies could be performed and refused to allow relatives to identify the bodies. Kau canceled a business trip to Beijing because of the PRC's handling of the case.

During our visit to Taipei we were reminded

Public protests are no longer the practice of only powerful opposition groups. These native Taiwanese, whose plight is similar to that of Native Americans in the United States, rallied to demand control of certain homelands and an end to the label "mountain people," which they say degrades their heritage.

by several indignant government spokesmen of the United States's most recent insult: last spring President Lee was prohibited from spending a night in Hawaii after his plane stopped to refuel on the way to Mexico. In search of wider international acceptance, the KMT has begun sending envoys to the United States and Europe, such as the glib, Oxford-educated spokesman Jason Hu. "The PRC tends to create problems that make other countries compromise," Hu says. "The world must decide whether it will continue to be bullied by Beijing or say enough is enough."



Many Taiwanese seek serenity by practicing traditional t'ai chi exercises but Kau is too politically in-demand for such moments of meditation. Last summer he appeared on a Taipei television program to discuss the island's shaky relations with mainland China.

The DPP proposes a seemingly simple answer to the recognition problem: Declare independence from China and become the Republic of Taiwan, an island nation unto itself. This is already happening indirectly, Kau points out, because "the more Taiwan participates in the international community, the more it becomes thought of as an individual state." The concept of outright independence strikes fear among members of the KMT old guard whose families fled the mainland in 1949. A declaration might incite the PRC to invade, they warn. Native Taiwanese members of the KMT are less fearful of such an attack; the DPP, most of whose supporters also were born on Taiwan, calls the idea preposterous. "I think the majority of Taiwanese would express skepticism," Kau agrees.

Even talk of an attack by the PRC does not deter the KMT government from pushing its "peaceful national reunification" agenda. Kau, who serves on the president's Taiwan-PRC relations advisory committee, has helped the KMT draw up a three-phase plan: first, build mutual trust outside the two governments through tourism and business; then negotiate official government contact, such as direct trade and transportation; finally, negotiate reunification. It is uncertain what kind of government could lead a reunified China, but Taiwan's Mainland Affairs Council insists Communism would have no place.

The plan's first stage went into effect in 1987 when the KMT abandoned its tyrannical hold on Taiwan. For the first time in decades residents were permitted to fly to the mainland, and businesses began investing millions of dollars in the PRC, where the costs of labor and land were one-tenth of those in Taipei. (None of these initiatives has been direct, however; all flights and financial dealings go through Hong Kong, Japan, or Korea.) In the past four years private Taiwanese companies have pumped an estimated \$20 billion into the PRC, finding it easier to deal with mainlanders than do most Western businesspeople, who sometimes balk at the back-door deals and bribes which are a routine aspect of doing business in China.

Still, Kau warns that Taiwan "must be very careful in encouraging exchange," or an incident such as the Qindao Lake massacre may happen again. Taiwanese tourism in the PRC dropped sharply after the murders; business investments also decreased, but less drastically. "Businessmen can always make money," Kau observes. "The question is, who's going to protect Taiwan's security?"

Even though we visited Taipei less than three months after the Qindao Lake incident, KMT representatives staunchly defended their reunification plan, apparently convinced it will happen without Taiwan losing its now-democratic government. Kau is doubtful. "I think all this talk about reunification is misleading," he says. "It's a longtime slogan the KMT doesn't want to give up, but I have a hard time believing they truly want to reunify." It may have been so in the fifties, says Kau, when three-quarters of party members had just moved from the mainland. "People from the mainland were always dreaming about going back to China. That's why the KMT postponed political reform for so long – they wanted to maintain the fiction that they were [only] in Taiwan temporarily." The Taiwan-born children of displaced mainlanders, who now constitute 80 percent of the KMT, don't want to go back to the PRC, Kau says; they "just want to survive here."

Must Taiwanese survival include fist-fights on the floor of the Legislative Yuan, broadcast on CNN for all the world to see? Kau explained that a DPP legislator critical of the KMT's "one China" policy provoked one of the mêlées by waving a pair of women's underpants and shouting that the Taiwanese flag was worth less than the underwear. Punches were flying within seconds.

In defense of such an unusual attention-getting maneuver, Kau points out that although democratization is thriving, the KMT still controls all branches of the government. "When you're up against a majority, you can't really put your agenda through and you want to vent your frustration," says Kau. "Besides, it's better to fight in Parliament than to fight in the streets."

As a general rule, however, Kau avoids getting entangled in Taiwan's local political fray in order to maintain neutrality as he works for peace across the Taiwan Straits. "I believe the government cannot turn back from internal democratization and liberalization, but I say, you guys can fight it out over the details," he says of the KMT and DPP. "There may be a few conservative leaders who strongly disagree with me and others who think I'm too cautious, but my arguments make sense to most. Staying out of the fight means I can deal with the PRC in a more dispassionate manner."

With high-level contacts on both sides, Kau occupies a critical place in the frenzied balancing contests between Taiwan's two dominant parties and between Taiwan and mainland China. He stands squarely in the middle, hands stretched out to both sides, trying to bring yin and yang together. **B**



T. MURPHY

Opening Windows

Elite universities are no longer the sanctuary of rich young men from Eastern boarding schools, as it seemed to a skinny, socially awkward Jewish boy when he arrived at Harvard some forty years ago. In his Opening Convocation address on September 12, one of the country's most distinguished journalists explains how the power structure has changed since he was a child of the meritocracy and later a reporter of the civil-rights upheaval in the South

BY DAVID HALBERSTAM

BY BEING ACCEPTED AT BROWN, you are already part of the elite of your generation, one out of ten who applied and managed to make the cut. I know this is a critical rite of passage, and there are many of you who look around and see some of your classmates and have a sinking feeling that they belong here as you do not, simply because they *look* as if they belong here, and they *act* as if they belong here, and they seem to have the right clothes. They have the right color hair and the right names, as you think you do not, and they seem to have gone to the right prep schools, as you did not, and they seem cool, as you are not.

I think I know what it is like. You feel very much the outsider while they appear very much the insiders, and you wonder when someone is going to catch on to it all and tell you that a terrible mistake has been made. You were not supposed to be admitted after all. The computer got the wrong person – computers tend to do that – and it is time for you to go back home.

Let me pass on a bit of wisdom: It is as much your school as it is theirs. Brown belongs as much to you as it does to them, even if no one in your family ever went to college, even if five generations of their families have gone here. The genius of a great university like Brown is that it is without favoritism. It gives most to those who would take the most.

LET ME BEGIN WITH A BRIEF CONFES-
sional about entering an Ivy League
college forty-three years ago. I went
to Harvard, which, as you know, is a semicompa-
rable school to the north of here. There were a
great many times in those years, particularly at the
beginning, when I felt I did not belong there. If I
had awakening intellectual gifts and the ability to
do well academically if I so chose – which I did not
always choose – nonetheless I was stunningly
awkward and unsure of myself socially. I was cer-
tifiably dorky.

There I was, seventeen years old, skinny, Jewish,
a public-high-school graduate with no money in
that significantly more snobbish era at that citadel
of WASP power and influence and hegemony, in

what was still a sanctuary
of rich young men from
private schools who seemed
to have arrived there by
birthright and who disap-
peared into the most snob-
bish clubs. They – there is
always a “they” in life –
seemed at home socially.
Their tweeds and their
blazers seemed to fit them,
as mine somehow did not
seem to fit me, and they
wore them with an ease
that I greatly envied. Even
my clothes – which I, like
other high-school graduates,
bought to mimic the exist-
ing styles – seemed to shout

that I did not really belong there and that I was
some sort of impostor: educationally but not socially
accepted. I was somewhat afraid of those who car-
ried themselves with such ease and seeming grace
and who knew the drill as I did not. It was only
when I went back to my twenty-fifth reunion – aided
by the passage of time, the coming of some mea-
sure of success in the outside world, and perhaps
some embryonic wisdom – that I realized two
things about those years.

The first was that Harvard had no more belonged
to them than it belonged to me. Harvard belonged
to all of us and to none of us. It was rooted in the
America of the past, but more than anything else it
beckoned the America of the future. It was there
for us as Brown is here for you, to take from. To
those who were wise enough and shrewd enough
to use it well and who worked hard enough to take
the most, it belonged the most. Neither bloodlines
nor I.Q. scores had very much to do with posses-
sion. Hard work, intellectual ability and curiosity,
a hunger for something better in life had everything
to do with it. As Brown is to you, it was the most

*Neither bloodlines nor
IQ scores have very much to do
with who belongs.
Hard work, intellectual ability
and curiosity, a hunger for
something better in life
have everything to do with it*



momentary of gifts for us. The great ideas of the
past, which are handed down from those who went
before us and which are catalogued in the awe-
some libraries of this university and are dispensed
as well in your classrooms, do not know how to
discriminate against those who would use them.
Ideas, I assure you, do not make judgments based
on class and caste and color and ethnicity.

The other thing I realized about my past came
in an epiphany as I walked across the campus and
suddenly saw my entire class as we were in those
college years with a clarity so overwhelming it
took my breath away. I saw us young and uncertain,
all of us eighteen and nineteen and twenty, and I
realized that those for whom a college like this had
always been the most natural of habitats had their
own anxieties. They were, for all their external graces
and seeming confidence, as scared as we were.
Worse, they were scared of *us*: We were their *they*.

For they were the children of privilege and this
was their first meeting with the children of the
meritocracy. Their families might have gone here
for multiple generations, and they themselves
might have attended the great boarding schools of
the East, and they might have arrived almost auto-
matically by birthright as one still could in those
days in spite of your SATs. But they nonetheless, in
their own way, were as scared as we were because
they mythologized us and our abilities just as we
mythologized theirs. Because we had gotten in only
through our talents, they saw us as brilliant, far
more talented than we really were; otherwise, they
believed, we would not have gotten in. And so, as
we had endowed them with qualities they did not
always have, they endowed *us* with qualities we did
not always have. As they scared us in one way, we
scared them in another. So if today you are more



"There are no victims in the freshman class at Brown," Halberstam told the Class of 1998. "All of you made the cut."

than a little nervous and anxious, that is altogether healthy. It is a long and uncertain journey that begins here today, and you have every right to be nervous and anxious.

I think we should, at the beginning of your college careers, be able to stipulate a few things. The first is that none of you is a victim. We should get rid of the idea of victimization, that lamest excuse for poor performance, because it protects you from real responsibility for your actions. There are no victims in the freshman class at Brown. There may be some victims out there somewhere – young men and women who had their hearts set on coming here and did not make the cut – but not among those who were accepted here. Everything remains before you at this moment. *Everything*. Your lives are

filled with choices and possibilities. I do not doubt that in the past there were victims in many families represented here, and I do not doubt that there are many of you for whom the road to Providence was much harder and more arduous than it was for others. But if there is one thing I have learned in life, it is that adversity is its own reward. The harder and more challenging the trip, the sweeter the rewards at the end of it.

Let me repeat: You are not victims. All of you made the cut. You are at a great, dazzling college in a wealthy democratic society with great social fluidity, a place where you are not a prisoner of the past and where you can readily reinvent yourself. This is, after all, a country where a young Armenian who grew up in Iran, a minority within a minority, can come at age twenty-two, knowing no one, at a time when our elite schools were not deeply sensitized to the dilemma of young Armenians newly arrived from Iran and when the faculties were not filled with men with comparable experiences; and because of his remarkable mind and generous heart, he can stand before you today as president of your university. If you want an example of a long, difficult journey to the very heart of America, I give you your own president, the most ebullient of men.

The other thing I want to stipulate is that no one in your class has any moral or social superiority over anyone else. When I was young, there was a sense that those who came from the ruling class and whose families had gone to those universities for many generations had some form of moral superiority over those of us who were more newly arrived and whose names were more difficult to pronounce. Their names were, it often seemed, over the door, with dorms named for them. They were young men – not women, by the way – from

the preferred class, the preferred religion, with the preferred skin color. That sense of privilege was in those days deftly mutated into a perceived social and moral superiority.

Today, since we have turned our ongoing cultural adjustments into something of a war zone, there is a reverse spin to the old idea of superiority, as if those who are the children of the least privileged in America are morally superior to those who were more privileged, because they carry a greater burden of the American past. So let us stipulate at the beginning of your four years here that there is no innate moral superiority in being white and, for that matter, no moral inferiority in being white; no moral superiority in being Asian and no moral inferiority in being Asian; no moral superiority in being black or Latino and no moral inferiority in it. The only superiority comes from within, either from being a superior student or from being a superior human being because of an uncommonly generous heart. You will make of your experience at Brown what you can individually, and you will be rewarded accordingly. Those who give the most surely will get back the most.

ALMOST ALL OF YOU, IN choosing Brown, opted not merely for excellence but for diversity. That is, you chose to attend a college where there would be a great many people vastly different from you. All of you could have chosen colleges less diverse, which were not only less intellectually challenging but also less socially challenging. That may have meant a small private school in the South, where members of your family have gone for generations; or perhaps if you are from the Midwest, a religious school where everyone is of the same religion and of a similar background; or perhaps a state school somewhere near where you live, where you could get by with less study and pay less tuition; or perhaps if you are black, a predominantly black college. Instead, you all chose Brown.

In so doing, you have entered a covenant, as much with your classmates as with the school: to learn to expand horizons, to get outside yourself, to make friends of great diversity, to be tolerant of those around you, and to learn as much as possible from them. It is a covenant not to be separate, not to be apart, and not to prejudge any of your classmates, as you yourselves would not want to be prejudged. You have signed on not merely to take

a curriculum of educational excellence and to earn a degree that is a valuable ticket in the mysterious world of grown-ups, but also to make a genuine effort to get on with and learn from people who are quite different from you.

The advantages of Brown are obvious: an excellent school, a respected degree, and an old-boy and now an old-girl network that will help you after graduation. The odds in favor of your professional

success rose dramatically the moment you were accepted here. The more you are offered and the more you commit to this new world, the farther it will sometimes seem you are from the comforts of home and hearth and of people most like yourselves. You wonder whether, in accepting the blessings that a great university such as Brown can bestow on you, you are being corrupted

and separated from those with whom you grew up. I know that anxiety and ambivalence well, for I went through it myself.

I ask you today not to give in to the social corollaries of your fear, the instinct to be safer and to be always with the people most like you; nor to concentrate on grievances rather than what really distinguishes your lives from this day on: possibilities and opportunities. I ask all of you to be wary of separatism. When I was in college, much of that separatism was imposed on us by the children of the upper class, who soon segregated themselves by going off to their exclusive private clubs and fraternities. It was not particularly pleasant, and the battle against snobbishness and separatism has been a long and difficult one in American universities, albeit a largely successful one. Some forty years of social and educational democracy have dramatically changed universities. The old clubs and fraternities are not only greatly democratized, but they are also distinctly less important as a part of daily campus life.

Now there is a new separatism in the cultural conflict of contemporary America and, ironically, it comes from the children of those least empowered in the society. It comes, more often than not, if I may be candid, from African-Americans and Latinos who come to colleges like this and yet remain separate in almost all social aspects of college life. In many ways that new separatism is just as pernicious, particularly when it takes the form of young men and women pressuring others who would like to be more pluralistic in their friendships and forcing them to make an all-or-nothing choice in

friendships and associations. I think such behavior violates the covenant of so diverse a school as this, the one against prejudging and being prejudged.

A

ND SINCE I AM BEING quite politically incorrect, you may properly ask,

Who is this old gray-haired white man standing up there in his glorified bathrobe to tell us what we are obligated to do here? The answer to that is simple: I was there as a young reporter for much of that critical period between 1954 and 1964 when the great battles were fought in the South to end legal segregation and to open the facilities of all of America to everyone. I was a witness to Martin Luther King and his great struggle during the Montgomery bus boycott to integrate that city; and to the sit-ins in Nashville in 1960, when whites and blacks, mostly blacks, many of them no older than you are today, risked their lives every day in order to gain the most elemental benefits of integration and to change not merely the laws of the land but the patterns and the culture of prejudice in both North and South. The memory of their courage and their belief in the perfectibility of this country, however slow the process, remains with me today.

You are the beneficiaries of what they did, as you inherit the far more open, far more just America of today. For what was at stake in the civil rights protests of the 1950s and 1960s was not only the right to stay at motels and to eat a Woolworth's hamburger; what was at stake above all else was the right to rise above what your parents and grandparents had been, the right to use the full measure of your talent, and the most inalienable of American rights, the right not to be prejudged simply because of race or ethnicity.

Those were hard-won victories. Great courage and integrity were demanded, and great character and integrity were forthcoming. The young people who participated in the sit-ins were every bit as brave and courageous as the young army officers I met in Vietnam just a few years later. All of you – white, black, Latino, Asian – are the beneficiaries of that courage, of that belief in the uniqueness of America, and of the singular determination that this country would be a more complete and just one and that those things that had not changed in the past would change in the future. So for those of you who would isolate yourselves and try to have it both ways – go as a separatist to a great pluralistic university and remain apart – you cheat not

There is a new separatism in the cultural conflict of contemporary America and, ironically, it comes from the children of those least empowered in the society





TOM MURPHY

*Separatism is fashionable
at this particular moment,
but I ask you to ponder whether
it will still be as fashionable in
twenty-five years*



who stand apart find out that you have missed the chance to associate with those members of your class who have gone on to head law firms and banks and universities and successful technology companies? For that is the key to life at Brown: The great gift of the University to you is not just the extraordinarily talented faculty, not just the richness of its libraries, not just the piece of paper you will get in four years. The great gift of Brown to you is each other. Indeed, that concept was at the core of the original lawsuit against the idea of separate but equal education – that in the unlikely event that a Southern state could actually create two absolutely equal colleges and law schools for whites and blacks, equality would still not exist because the real advantages of a great school lie not just in the classroom but also in the daily *associations* that

only those brave young men and women who went before you but also those in your own families who were denied an opportunity as rich as this.

I realize separatism is fashionable at this particular moment, but I ask you to ponder the question of whether it will still be as fashionable in twenty-five years. Will the pendulum have swung again, and if it does, will those of you

take place outside the classroom, where connections are made that bring success in subsequent years. I am asking you not to cheat those around you. Even more importantly, I am asking all of you not to cheat yourselves.

If you cannot do it here, in this marvelous place, a marketplace of ideas, where the admission office has scoured the country and taken each of you instead of nine others; if you – so young and so talented and, one hopes, so open of mind – cannot advance just a bit the quality of friendship and association; if you cannot be just that much better than our generation, then what will happen to this country and to the American ideal?

Today Brown is yours. **B**

David Halberstam is the author of numerous books, including a trilogy about power in America, The Best and the Brightest (1972), The Powers That Be (1979), and The Reckoning (1986), all nonfiction best-sellers. His most recent book, October 1964, is about the baseball World Series of that year. In his long journalistic career, his employers have included the New York Times and Harper's magazine. One of the first U.S. reporters to challenge the government version of the Vietnam War, he shared a Pulitzer Prize in 1964 for his reporting from Vietnam.

Judged on Merit

BY MEG EGAN

Though some might think it unseemly for a judge, assumed to be impartial and staid, Justice Phyllis Whitman Beck '49 loves politicking. She enjoys the gladhanding and speeches, isn't above shmoozing at cocktail parties, and has even raised money like a politician: \$170,000 for a campaign eleven years ago that allowed her to keep her seat on Pennsylvania's Superior Court. Although that sum is small potatoes compared to another Pennsylvania judge's more recent \$1.5-million bid, "for me," Beck says, "it was a lot of money." It was enough, at any rate, to win her the most votes on the Democratic ballot in the primaries and second place on the Republican.

And yet Beck, who says she's long had a "love affair with the law," also insists she never should have been elected. What she means is that no judge currently sitting on a Pennsylvania appellate court should be elected. Phyllis Beck, the self-proclaimed "political junkie," has always been a proponent of judicial selection based on merit.

"I love politics," Beck says. "However, I've always been a court-watcher, and it seems clear to me that those state courts that have appointed judiciaries are a cut above the rest." When Pennsylvania Governor Robert P. Casey appointed her head of his judicial reform commission in 1987, Beck designated four areas for scrutiny: judicial selection, judicial discipline, the funding of courts, and court administration. In January of 1988, Beck proudly presented the commission's 238-page report to Casey. Then, "the governor remained silent and didn't do a thing about it," she says. Not willing to sit by quietly, Beck and others founded Pennsylvanians for Modern Courts, which went on to use the commission's report as a blueprint for a 1993 state constitutional amendment that vastly changed Pennsylvania's judicial discipline system.

The group's next goal is to rid the state of judicial elections – at least on the appellate level – and replace them with merit selection. Beck's own judgeship is a product of both methods and, she readily admits, both involve politics, but to different degrees.

Beck's "major problem" with the election process is fundraising, she says, particularly when the funds get into the millions of dollars. "When you're raising that kind of money for a judicial election, you're going to owe people favors," she

Competence, not campaigning,

should be the only path to a judgeship,

says Pennsylvania Superior Court Justice

Phyllis Whitman Beck '49

reasons. "Theoretically, once you get on the court you don't pay any attention to all those people who supported you. But even if you don't pay attention to them, there is a *perception* that you are favoring the people who gave you money. And if you're a client whose lawyer didn't give the winning judge money, you're going to worry."

Cocktail party chat led to Beck's decision to enter law school at age thirty-eight, soon after the youngest of her four children had turned two and could comb her own hair. She'd been involved with the League of Women Voters and had taken graduate classes in psychology at Bryn Mawr. Yet it wasn't until a fellow partygoer asked Beck what she really wanted to do with her life that she stepped back, thought hard, and decided she wanted to be a lawyer. Her husband, renowned University of Pennsylvania psychiatrist Aaron T. Beck '42, the inventor of cognitive therapy, encouraged her interest, saying it would give him time alone with the kids.


Beck graduated from Temple University Law School's evening division in 1967, first in her class, then spent eight years practicing with a Philadelphia firm. She became a lecturer at Temple in 1972 and an associate professor in 1974, the year she left private practice. In 1976, Penn's law school made her its vice dean – the first woman to hold that post. Beck joined the Superior Court of Pennsylvania in 1981 as its first female judge since its founding in 1895. Over the years she has published numerous legal articles, most notably on family law issues, an area in which she is considered an expert.

These days, Beck says, she spends three or four days a month in court and the rest in her chambers writing opinions. As for wooing voters, Beck claims those days are over: "I am out of politics because I am a judge." Her favorite extracurricular pursuit, court reform, has everything to do with political equity.

"When the [political] parties were strong, the parties in some degree acted as gatekeepers," Beck says. "The party leaders, by and large, were respectable, and they would only approve [judicial candidates] who were qualified."

Today, she says, "there's no way that elusive quality of competence can be measured. Anybody can run." A merit selection committee would act "the way responsible political parties used to act." And it would leave the politicking to the folks in the State House. **B**

Meg Egan is a freelance writer in Philadelphia.



Beck says she went through law school with "a traditional female attitude - I was grateful for every day I could get to school without the kids being sick."



Whiz quiz kids: The 1953-54 College Quiz Bowl team of Thomas McCormack '54, Jane Baltzell (Kopp) '55, Caleb Woodhouse '54, and Judith Thorsen (Chusid) '55 ended the University of Minnesota's eight-game winning streak. The team went on to defeat Michigan, Georgetown, Ohio State, Trinity, and Maryland, finally losing to Smith College. Quiz bowl teams competed from their own campuses. Allen Ludden read the questions in New York and a local NBC man relayed questions and answers at each college.

The Classes

By James Reinbold

What's new?

Please send the latest about your job, family, travels, or other news to The Classes, *Brown Alumni Monthly*, Box 1854, Providence, R.I. 02912; fax (401) 863-9595; e-mail BAM@brownvm.brown.edu. Or you may send a note via your class secretary. Deadline for the March classnotes: December 15.

23

The August newsletter failed to note one class distinction that should appear on any list of its brags: At its 25th reunion in 1948, the class was the first to include the members' wives. This bold step probably was one reason that the attendance (110) was the highest on record up to that point for any class. — *Chet Worthington*

25

The 70th reunion of the class of 1925 will be held Memorial Day weekend, May 26–29. If you have any questions or suggestions, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Remember to save the dates.

30

Your reunion committee has been busy making plans for your Pembroke and Brown 65th reunions to be held Memorial Day weekend, May 26–29. If you have any questions or suggestions, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Remember to save the dates.

34

The class officers once again thank the class reunion gift committee and all classmates who participated in the 60th reunion gift drive. A record \$212,231 was donated by 83 percent of the class. This percentage of class reunion gift donors shatters the previous record of 54 percent and is a great tribute to the entire class.

35

The committee for our 60th reunion, chaired by Alma Stone Sich, met at Maddock Alumni Center on Aug. 3. Save the dates, May 26–29. Please send news items to **Beatrice Wattman Miller**, 161 Everett Ave., Providence 02906.

Esme McIntyre Bauxar and her husband, Joe, celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary in June with their three daughters and families in Santa Barbara, Calif. In July Esme and Joe enjoyed an excursion on the Danube and had the pleasure of meeting a number of Brown alumni. "We also heard an excellent lecture on modern Central Europe by Brown professor Volker Berghahn."

40

Your Pembroke and Brown reunion committees have been busy making plans for your 55th reunion to be held Memorial Day weekend, May 26–29. If you have any questions or suggestions, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Remember to save the dates.

Over the summer **E. Howard Hunt** had articles published in *GQ* and *Harper's*. His seventy-third book, *INTAPA*, is scheduled for fall publication. He recently celebrated the birth in San Diego, Calif., of his sixth grandchild, Brittany Marie. His youngest son, Austin, entered Avon Old Farms School, where he plans to play ice hockey.

Joseph J. Parnicky and his wife, Gail, were in Finland for the global health and welfare convocation after attending national conferences on mental health in Alexandria, Va., and on retardation in Boston. "While there was a rich exchange professionally and socially at each conference, the international meetings posed one inescapable question for those of us from the U.S.: Why is our nation not among those who are providing universal health coverage? And unfortunately the response, 'we are working on that,' is even less promising today." Joseph and Gail then took a tour of Lapland. They live in Columbus, Ohio.

41

John E. Liebmann recently visited **Emile LeGros** at his home in Stamford, Conn. Emile is paralyzed on his left side and in a wheelchair as a result of a 1970 stroke but is otherwise in good health and spirits. Emile was an engineer with Lever Brothers for twenty-four years. Friends may contact Emile at 22 Littlejohn Ln., Stamford, Conn. 06907.

Allan S. Nanes, Simi Valley, Calif., is working part-time in Koreatown, a section of Los Angeles, where he assists the head of a vocational school for Korean immigrants. "We also have very interesting discussions on Korean foreign policy," Allan writes. "Most of all we look for ways to sell certain American products in Korea, hoping for that big commission that has so far eluded us." Allan has opened an office to do consulting work, freelance writing, and speaking. "It has been a spectacular failure, but I'm enjoying it anyway."

44

Forty-eight members of the Pembroke class of 1944 gathered in the Crystal Room for the 50th reunion luncheon on Saturday, May 28.

The traditional champagne punch was enjoyed as old friendships were renewed. The memorabilia table with yearbooks, old pictures, and a collage of 1944 pictures developed by the Pembroke Center brought back many memories, as did a presentation by **Flora Hall Lovell**, "What was going on in the world while we were at Pembroke: 1940–1944."

A gourmet buffet was served. The room was decorated with hat boxes and straw hats trimmed with brown ribbon and a gardenia, our class flower. Each table centerpiece was a hat stand with a straw hat. The hats were given out as favors, and worn in the Commencement Procession.

New class officers elected were: **Marcella Fagan Hance**, president; **Grace Costagliola Perry**, vice president; **Gene Gannon Gallagher**, secretary; **Hope Ballinger Brown**, treasurer; **Lillian Carneglia Affleck** and **Doris Fain Hirsch**, reunion cochairs; and **Janet Sanborn Bowers**, class agent.

Pembroke Wedgewood plates were given to those who traveled the longest distance: **Janet Hallock Patrick** (Lacey, Wash.); **Columba Simeone Mathieu** (Yakima, Wash.); **Barbara Orkin Rogers** (Belvedere, Calif.); **Dorothy Robinson Golner** (Berkeley, Calif.); **Rachel Brent Burkholder** (Tucson, Ariz.); **Arline Kotite Bateman** (Tucson, Ariz.), and **Betty Berstein Levin** (Albuquerque, N.Mex.). **Sylvia Berry Rose** received the award for having the most grandchildren.

The class set a new record for the Brown Annual Fund, exceeding its goal with 78 percent of the class contributing. — *Gene Gannon Gallagher*

Lillian Carneglia Affleck writes that she and Jack, **Nortie '43** and **Dodo Fain Hirsch**, **Marcella Fagan Hance**, **Jane O'Brien Cottam**, and **Judy Weiss Cohen** and **Aaron '48**, representing the 50th reunion committee, spent a delightful night in New Hampshire visiting **Caroline Woodbury Hookway** and **Connie Lucas Chase** and **Garfield '47**. Connie recently moved to within a few miles of Caroline, who arranged the post-reunion get-together with Connie's help. We gathered at Caroline's house for a social hour before dining out and ended our evening at the Chases'

H. Cushman Anthony '26



PROVIDENCE JOURNAL

Yawgoog reunion

When Yawgoog Scout Reservation in Hopkinton, Rhode Island, opened in 1916, Gus Anthony was among the first forty-five campers. He was back again last July, wearing his thirty-year-old gabardine dress uniform, to reminisce with the 300 Boy Scouts who returned to the campground for a reunion.

Since that inaugural year more than a half-million boys and men have passed through Yawgoog's wooden gate, according to an article in the *Providence Journal*. Anthony, who became Yawgoog's director in 1951, said the ideals of scouting have not changed. "You have to believe in God," he noted.

Anthony joined the Third Providence Troop in 1915. He was made an Eagle Scout in 1927 and retired from scouting in 1969. "When I was twelve," he told the *Journal*, "there wasn't much to do. All the kids belonged to the Boy Scouts, so when I was old enough, I joined."

Anthony and the other former campers enjoyed a day that included tours of the camp, a trip to the rifle range, and a barbecue. There was also a celebration of Anthony's ninetieth birthday.

Much has changed since Gus Anthony was collecting merit badges at Yawgoog; scouts didn't ride mountain bikes or paddle kayaks then. But there remains an important constant. Anthony said: "Scouting still builds character."

for dessert. Caroline lives on Mirror Lake, and Connie's new address is P.O. Box 1217, Wolfeboro, N.H. 03894.

Carolyn Collins Roberts retired from careers in engineering and teaching high-school mathematics and is now tutoring math at a private school in Plantation, Fla. Her husband, Alfred, is a software designer with Encore Computer. Carolyn's present interests include gardening, the civic association, and yoga classes. A new house is under construction and when it is completed they will move to State College, Pa.

Jane Richardson Wright continues as volunteer costume curator for the Schenectady Museum in New York. Her husband, Gene, owns his own research and development business in retirement. Jane fills her days with sewing, cooking, chamber music concerts, and her family, which includes five children and seven grandchildren.

45

Betty Horenstein Pickett '47 Sc.M., '49 Ph.D. received the Distinguished Alumna Award for 1994 from the National Center for Research Resources of the National Institutes of Health at a ceremony in Bethesda, Md., on June 30. Betty retired as director of the Research Resources Division at the Institutes in 1988. She and her husband, **J.M. Pickett** '51 Ph.D., live in Surry, Maine.

50

Bob Follett retired as chairman of Follett Corporation and moved to Keystone, Colo., to enjoy skiing, hiking, and biking. He transferred his publishing activities there, too.

51

The class extends its deep sympathy to the families of **Alice Lecht Koret**, **Joan Glover Nisbet**, and **Margaret Roll Mack**.

Margaret Dampman Allen is still working with no thought of retirement. Her children live nearby, and her fourth grandchild is due this fall. She still finds time for quilting.

Katherine Baccaro is retired and playing tennis amid the cacti of the great Sonoran Desert. **Ginny Marlatt Hershey** visited recently. Katherine welcomes visitors at 3704 Mandan Dr., Sierra Vista, Ariz. 85635.

Zita Grant Brier sold her interest in her temporary-office-services company to her partner in May 1993. She is now doing volunteer work in health organizations and pursuing recreational activities.

Sally Gates Cook and her husband, Paul, have found relief from New England winters at 1538C Oyster Catcher Point, Naples, Fla. 33942.

Nancy Welch Dalton writes that Don retired nine years ago. They have seven grandchildren and took a trip to England and Scotland last year.

Shirley Gorlick Ebenstein and her husband, **Norman** '50, have retired to Florida and love it. They have a granddaughter who is 14, and another grandchild due in October. Their address is 7188 Queensberry Circle, Boca Raton, Fla. 33496.

Andrew E. Gibson received a Ph.D. in 1994 from University of Wales of Cardiff. He is chairman of American Automar Inc., an American shipowning and chartering company, and director of the American Bureau of Shipping. Andrew was a professor at the Naval War College, Newport, R.I., from 1988 to 1992 and a distinguished visiting professor at the U.S. Merchant Marine Academy from 1992 to 1994. He is currently an advanced research fellow at the Naval War College.

Joy Shuler Harbeson has retired from her part-time job as parish secretary. Her husband designs bridges, and they recently attended a symposium in Vancouver. She is enjoying her first grandchild, Jason, 2½.

Jane Black Jazynka's address is Port-au-Prince, c/o Department of State, Washington, D.C. 20521-3400.

Elizabeth Appel Ketelhut is having great fun as an education volunteer for a performing-arts center in Clearwater, Fla.

Nancy Woodside LeGloahec is still an active Girl Scout volunteer. Her last child married in October. Nancy has six grandchildren.

Connie Berg Murphy retired from teaching in June.

Frances Wexler O'Connell writes that she is involved in an exciting writing project.

Paula Skellet Pendleton and her husband, **Robert**, came back to Rhode Island for Penny's Barrington High School reunion in September.

Natalie Johnson Walls is living in a new home four miles from her previous house. She and her husband, Bill, are both enjoying Elderhostel and other travels. Their address is 5535 Canvasback Dr., Mims, Fla.

54

Roger Brandwein, a practicing attorney in New York City for thirty-five years, recently received a Ph.D. in American politics from Columbia University. He has held several adjunct professorships and is seeking a full-time teaching position. He can be contacted at 24 Quentin Rd., Scarsdale, N.Y. 10583; (914) 723-0444.

Edward V. Randall has been named president and CEO of Pittsburgh National, NA - Pittsburgh National Corporation.

55

Six months until reunion day and counting. There are 599 of us; your committee is planning on 250 returnees, a total that will set a new Brown reunion record. See your fall class newsletter for full details and please let us know whether or not you plan to attend. No money called for and no obligation at this point. One obvious observation: The more who come, the lower the per-capita costs.

Meanwhile, a sneak preview: Thursday, May 25, early arrival golf, tennis, and special dinner. Friday, May 26, registration, cocktail reception, Brown Bear Buffet, Campus Dance, **Vinne Genua**-produced Afterglow. Saturday, May 27, Pembroke '55 breakfast, class act luncheon, meeting, photograph, golf, Lucullan class dinner, Pops Concert, another Genua Afterglow extravaganza.

Fighting the electrification of Amtrak

In 1992 Jason Becker and his wife, Carol, bought a home in Stonington, Connecticut, overlooking Little Narragansett Bay, Wequetequock Cove, and Amtrak's shore-line railway. Becker had just retired as president and chief executive of a food company in Baltimore and was looking forward to spending his time swimming, fishing, sailing, and bird-watching. "When we bought, we knew the trains were here, and we knew the schedule," Becker told *The Day* of New London, Connecticut, in an article that appeared last July.

A year later Becker learned about Amtrak's proposal to electrify the rail line from New Haven to Boston. He didn't like what he heard. In order to find out whether his neighbors felt as he did, he ran a half-page advertisement in *The Day*. The ad listed the potential hazards of electrification and asked for contributions to Citizens Against the Amtrak Electrification Project.

"The ad really stirred things up," Becker said in the article, which was part



of a five-part series on Amtrak's proposal. Today Becker is president of a 500-member group opposing the project. The group favors high-speed rail service between New York City and Boston, Becker said, but opposes the electrification plan because of the cost and because the present shore-line route is too curvy.

"Our goals are to substitute turbos for electric and save the taxpayers a billion dollars, and to find a new route for the railroad," he said. The group opposes the project because of the probable decline in property values, increase in noise and vibration, potential health problems from electromagnetic fields, danger to wildlife, and

safety concerns at thirteen road crossings.

In September, Becker was awaiting the results of an environmental-impact study due in October. "If significant harmful environmental impact is found, an alternative plan with lesser or no damaging effects must be pursued," Becker said in a telephone interview. "The next recourse is to persuade the court that the project is harmful and that the study is flawed."

There are more powerful forces than just Amtrak at work to win the battle over electrification, Becker says, but the bottom line is that "the taxpayer will pay for it."

"If you put this thing on the basis of odds – a small group fighting that power, money, and political strength – then you'd have to say go to the casino and spend your money," Becker said. "So I accept the fact that our odds aren't that great. But there's a legal process that says people can't be shoved aside. 'We're not wealthy, we're not political,' he continued, "but we do have truth and time on our side. And I think we're going to win."

Sunday, May 28, still more golf and an afternoon with Jackie and **Ted Barrows** at Sevenoaks (actually 3Oaks4Stumps) in Bristol, R.I. Monday, May 29, down the Hill to frenzied acclaim. Mark your calendar now.

57

Matthew S. Perlman (see **Deborah Perlman** '92).

60

Becky Hill Eckstein, Bernie Buonanno, and their committee have been busy planning a great 35th reunion for us, including a Saturday evening dinner dance and Sunday clambake. Watch for registration information in early spring.

61

M. Anthony Vaida, of Vaida & Manfreda, P.C., has been elected chairman of the local government law section of the New Jersey State Bar Association. He is a past president of the New Jersey Institute of Municipal Attorneys and currently serves as regional vice president of the national Institute of Municipal Law Officers. Vaida & Manfreda has offices in Flemington, N.J., and Washington, D.C.

64

Donald D. Cameron is an associate professor of radiology at Texas Tech University School of Medicine. His daughter, Lisa, graduated cum laude from Amherst in 1993 and is a student in the Ph.D. biology program at Stanford. Son Mark is a junior at Harvey Mudd, majoring in biology. Donald and his wife, Priscilla, "who is still interested in computers," live in Lubbock, Texas.

Albert E. Labouchere was named vice president of development at Richmond College, the American International University in London. Richmond is the largest American university outside the United States, with an enrollment of 1,000 students from eighty-five countries. After successfully launching a \$10-million capital campaign for Averett College, Danville, Va. (the college where Dick's wife, **Anne Doswell Labouchere** '65, recently completed an undergraduate degree with honors), the Laboucheres left Virginia.

65

Les Blatt continues as an editorial producer for *ABC World News Tonight with Peter Jennings*. He wrote the documentary, "George Wallace: The Politics of Race," for the cable network Arts & Entertainment Biography

series; it was broadcast in September. He is now working on a program on Jesse Jackson for the series, to be aired sometime this winter. Les can be reached at LesBlatt@aol.com.

John Parry writes that since becoming athletic director at Butler University in Indianapolis, Ind., in 1990 he has enjoyed living and working in the Midwest. In June 1990 he married Candi Russell, former Brown women's lacrosse head coach and assistant ice hockey coach from 1981 to 1987. In June 1991 they had a son, JC, and in December 1992 they had a daughter, Ashley. "I used to think golf was a humbling experience," John writes. "But two in diapers is much more humbling."

Last month **Robert A. Seiple**, president of World Vision, Monrovia, Calif., was presented the Churchman of the Year award by Religious Heritage of America, a nonprofit interfaith organization.

67

Barbara Landis Chase, head of Phillips Academy in Andover, Mass., had the fine arts and performing arts complex at Bryn Mawr School named in her honor. Barbara was headmistress of Bryn Mawr School for fourteen years before going to Andover last July.

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A perfect gift - no one already has one! Most pieces are irregularly shaped, roughly 3 in. x 4 in. Each comes with a certificate of authenticity.

Note: we will only mail paperweight sizes. If you want a really big chunk (this stuff is heavy), you'll have to pick it up at the Friends office in the John Hay Library.

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Hunk of the Hay!**

Enclosed is my check for \$ _____
for _____ pieces of marble from
the original steps of the John Hay
Library. (\$10 each, postage paid).

Name _____

Address _____

68

Joel P. Bennett has been elected secretary of the American Bar Association's law practice management section. He also has been appointed to a third one-year term on the ABA's special committee on solo and small firm practice. Joel is president of the law offices of Joel P. Bennett, P.C., Washington, D.C. He graduated from the Georgetown University Law Center in 1971.

69

Margery Fisher Anderson is a certified Phoenix Rising Yoga therapist and Kripaln Yoga teacher. She runs a studio called Mountain Yoga in Rutland, Vt. "My life is so integrated," she adds.

John Thelin is professor of the history of higher education and philanthropy at Indiana University. His book, *Games Colleges Play*, a history of college sports scandals and reforms since 1910, was published in April by the Johns Hopkins University Press. John and his wife, Sharon, live at 5125 N. Pennsylvania St., Indianapolis, Ind. 46205.

70

David Whitman and **Nancy Percesepe Doucette** have assembled a great reunion committee, and plans are nearly complete for our biggest and best reunion yet. The 25th is sure to be memorable. Please plan to attend Memorial Day weekend, May 26-29. Don't forget to return your 25th-reunion yearbook survey if you haven't done so already. You don't want to miss your chance to be part of this nostalgic salute to our great class.

73

Terry Glaser is assistant professor of theater arts at Earlham College in Richmond, Ind., teaching acting, directing, and theater history, and directing all the main stage productions.

Scott Blake Harris has been appointed chief of the new International Bureau at the Federal Communications Commission. Scott moved to the FCC from the U.S. Department of Commerce, where he had been the chief counsel for export administration. He lives in Washington, D.C., with his wife, Barbara, and his children: Colin, 4, and Margot, 1½.

74

Andrew M. Kaunitz was promoted to professor in the department of obstetrics and gynecology at the University of Florida College of Medicine, where his activities include patient care, teaching, and conducting clinical research trials in the areas of contraception and menopausal hormone replacement. In the fall he will complete a two-year term as chair of the Association of Reproductive Health Professionals, a Washington-based organization of 1,800 physicians and nurses working in the areas of contraception and other aspects of reproductive health. Andrew and his wife, Karen, and their children, Kate and David, enjoy living in northeast Florida,

where the neighborhood includes armadillos, manatee, osprey, and bald eagles.

76

Anna Bobiak Nagurney '80 Sc.M., '83 Ph.D. and **Ladimer S. Nagurney '74 Sc.M., '86 Ph.D.** announce the birth of their first child, Alexandra Bobiak Nagurney, last Jan. 21. "Already a world traveler, Alexandra went to Amsterdam for a conference in June and to Sweden in August. Anna is professor in the department of finance and operations management in the School of Management at University of Massachusetts, Amherst. Ladimer is associate professor of electrical engineering at the University of Hartford, and during the 1993-94 academic year was on sabbatical at UMass in the department of electrical and computer engineering.

Griffin Platt Rodgers '79 M.D., an internist and hematologist, assumed office as governor for the Department of Health and Human Services Region of the American College of Physicians (ACP) during the college's 75th annual session last April in Miami Beach, Fla. The ACP is the nation's largest medical-specialty society, with more than 80,000 members. Griffin is chief of the molecular hematology unit at the National Institute of Diabetes and Digestive Kidney Diseases at the National Institutes of Health and an attending hematologist at NIH and at the Washington VA Hospital of George Washington University.

In 1990 **Jane Bloom Stewart** moved from her job of eleven years as senior staff attorney for the National Resources Defense Council, an environmental organization, to practice environmental law at Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton & Garrison in New York City. Shortly thereafter she met Dick Stewart, then assistant attorney general in charge of the environment and natural resources division at the Justice Department. They married in 1992 and Dick moved to New York to teach at NYU Law School. Last year, Jane and Dick had their first child, Emily Ruth Staten Stewart, who turns 1 on Nov. 17. Jane has been enjoying private practice, where she met **Mitch Berg** and **Brad Brockmann**. Jane's address is 37 Washington Square West, #11A, New York, N.Y. 10011; (212) 477-0196.

77

Audrey Wolfson Forman and her husband, Rob Forman (Princeton '78), announce the birth of Mollie Sophia Forman on July 18. They live in New York City.

78

Diane Heller writes, "Having a wonderful time, wish you were here! The tremendous explosion you heard coming from the West Coast on Aug. 14 was not another quake. It was the first meeting of the regional vice presidents of the class of 1978." **Carolyn Corbett**, assistant professor of psychology at Gallaudet University, arranged her American Psychological Association convention schedule to include lunch with Los Angeles film-

maker Heller. Carolyn's work in mental health in women of color, although primarily scientific, is very close to Diane's current film and theatrical projects regarding successful relationships of the races and the sexes. It seems Brown prepares us for in-depth study of the human psyche. The luncheon tour included Neutra architecture, high points of Beverly Hills, UCLA sculpture garden, and a continuing discussion of the many ways Brown is ever a part of our lives. To sign up for the same tour call Diane at (310) 824-2785.

Joe Mixie and his wife, Sandra (Rhode Island College '91), recently celebrated their first wedding anniversary. Joe, who attends Gordon-Conwell Theological Seminary, teaches philosophy at Rhode Island College. His book, *The Atheist Trap*, was recently published by University Press of America.

79

Seth A. Chernick and **Randee L. Cassel** announce the birth of Matthew Phillip Chernick on May 12. Seth is a management consultant with APM, a New York-based consulting firm specializing in health-care institutions. Randee is a vice president with The Boston Financial Group, a Boston-based real estate investment firm, where she serves as counsel and director of asset restructuring. All three attended the 15th reunion weekend, where Matthew, then two weeks old, was surely the youngest person present. The family resides in Brookline, Mass.

Amy Goldin and **Nancy Lu** announce the birth of their son, Joseph Stanley Lu Goldin, on Aug. 9. They live in New York City.

80

Betsy August, **Nancy Chick Hyde**, and **Debra Bradley Ruder** thank everyone who responded to our reunion survey. Our plans are just about complete and we're looking forward to a terrific turnout for our 15th on Memorial Day weekend, May 26-29. Our next mail, with registration information, will reach you early in the spring.

Joseph G. Keefer has been promoted to senior vice president in charge of commercial and real estate lending services at the Bryn Mawr Trust Company in Pennsylvania. He joined the bank in 1991 as vice president and manager of commercial lending after ten years with First Pennsylvania Bank. Joseph and his family live in Malvern, Pa.

Marcia Gracie Kovner and **Steven Kovner** ('80 Sc.M.) announce with pride and joy that their daughter, Yvette Danielle, was called to the Torah as a Bat Mitzvah on July 2 at Congregation Beth Elohim in Acton, Mass.

81

Mark S. Munroe and **Amy Holtzworth-Munroe** announce the birth of their second child, Matthew Holtzworth Munroe, on June 23. Elizabeth is 4½. Mark is an internist at the Bedford Regional Medical Center in Bedford, Ind., and Amy was recently tenured and promoted to associate professor of psychology at Indiana University. They live in Bloomington.

Kevin Harrison '86

Where does all the carbon dioxide go?

Scientists have long theorized that carbon dioxide released into the atmosphere by fossil-fuel combustion and deforestation is responsible for the greenhouse effect. As the gas builds up in the atmosphere, it traps radiation and increases global temperatures.

Plants and the ocean absorb some of the gas. What has been a mystery is that about a quarter of the additional carbon dioxide from burning fuel and wood is unaccounted for. Scientists call it the "missing sink."

Kevin Harrison, a distinguished postdoctoral fellow studying global change at the Department of Energy's Oak Ridge National Laboratory in Tennessee, may have found where some of it goes: into the ground. He explained his research on soil carbon turnover and storage last fall on CNN's "Headline News" and "Science and Technology Week" programs.

Using radiocarbon measurements and a computer model, Harrison found that storage of carbon in the soil may account for approximately half of the missing gas. But when soil is cultivated, it loses its ability to store carbon, he also discovered. Hence, the process of burning forests in order to create land to be cultivated has a



double negative effect: It both releases carbon dioxide and decreases the soil's ability to store it.

Harrison conducts his soil work at the Duke University Experimental Forest, where he will be working as a National Sciences Foundation postdoctoral fellow beginning in March.

"There is about three times more carbon dioxide in the atmosphere today than there was just before the Industrial Revolution," Harrison said. He estimates that global temperatures will increase four to eight degrees Fahrenheit in the next fifty years.

The improved understanding of the carbon cycle resulting from his work can help scientists predict when global temperature increases will occur and identify strategies to mitigate the circumstances. "Unfortunately," Harrison said, "solutions to global warming are going to be expensive and painful, from smaller, more energy-efficient cars and more mass transit to, in the worst-case scenario, a change to a solar- and hydrogen-based economy."

Martin A. Nemzow writes that his erstwhile startup, Network Performance Institute, is selling shrink-wrapped data and telecommunication design, planning, and capacity analysis software, and finally getting trade reviews. McGraw published two more of his books this year: *Computer Performance Optimization* and *Enterprise Network Performance Optimization*. He welcomes friends visiting Miami Beach, Fla.

Nancy Northup and **Daniel Bergner** announce the birth of Miles Northup Bergner on April 14. Natalie is 2. The family lives in New York City.

82

Robert M. Berkman's e-mail address was incorrectly printed in the July issue. His e-mail address is QuickByte@aol.com. Robert competed in the Paris to Dakar Rally last year with **Brian Bellis** and **Michael Goodstein** '81.

Dan Hechtman and his wife, Joan,

announce the birth of Laura Hechtman on Sept. 16, 1993. She joins Rachel, 5, and Joshua, 3. Dan is completing his final year of a pediatric surgery fellowship at Columbia Presbyterian Medical Center in New York City. **Jim Stein** '81 recently returned from a year in Australia and has joined Dan as the first-year pediatric surgery fellow at Columbia. Jim is married to **Marie Skomoroch** '83, and they have two children: Stephanie, 4, and Dylan, 18 months.

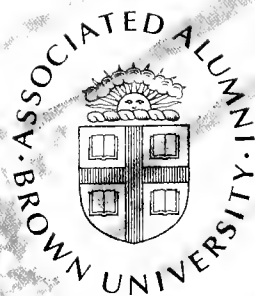
Marceline Hugot writes: "Dead set on pursuing acting before, during, and after Brown, I just wrapped on a six-week film shoot of a new Universal Pictures film, *To Wong Foo, Thanks for Everything, Julie Newmar*, slated for a summer '95 release. To all fellow Brunonian Thespians, keep the faith. It can and will happen."

Lori Hayden Lousararian was elected a partner of the law firm Edwards & Angell, Providence, in April. She lives in Mansfield, Mass., with her husband, James, and son Adam, 3½.

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serve Brown and the greater community.



Stewart A. Mountain and his wife, Erin, announce the birth of their first child, Anthony Morgan Mountain, on June 8. In December 1992, Stewart joined a start-up environmental consulting company, Integrated Science & Technology, Inc., in Marietta, Ga., as a senior environmental engineer. Stewart can be reached at 6061 Crabapple Way, Powder Springs, Ga. 30073; (404) 428-8708.

Ken Wishnia recently published his first book, a Spanish/English text of two plays titled *Las Paredes Tienen La Palabra/The Walls Have The Floor*. The book was published by Cuenca Press, Cuenca, Ecuador, and is available from The Imaginary Press, P.O. Box 509, East Setauket, N.Y. Ken is a doctoral candidate in comparative studies at SUNY-Stony Brook.

83

Charles A. Gropper was married to Helene E. Price on June 5 at Shelter Rock Jewish Center in Roslyn, N.Y. The wedding party included **Daniel Dyckman** '81, '85 M.D., and **Michael Lev** '82, '86 M.D. Charles is an assistant professor of dermatology at New York Medical College and practices in Manhattan. Helene is a neurologist at Mount Sinai Medical Center.

Andrew Kau's e-mail address is AndrewKau@aol.com.

Beth Stevens Rattner and Steven announce the birth of Paige in July. Jake is 2½.

Jeffrey E. Spock has moved from Paris to Tokyo for another assignment in Japan. He would be glad to hear from alumni who share a similar fate. He can be reached at work (03) 322-4892, or at home (03) 3468-9441.

84

Steve Pennings moved in February from Guam to Sapelo Island, Ga., where he is a research professor at the University of Georgia's Marine Institute. His house is twenty feet from a salt marsh. "JoanMarie and I are happy to be back on the East Coast. Since February we have been able to see old friends **Rick Sacra** and **Debbie, Chris Drake** '83, and biology professor Mark Bertness, and have made several visits to JoanMarie's family in North Carolina." Steve's telephone number is (912) 485-2151.

85

Your reunion committee has been busy making plans for your 10th reunion to be held Memorial Day weekend, May 26-29. If you have any questions or suggestions, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Remember to save the dates.

Karen Levy Goden "has begun her practicum in child development - Elizabeth Jane was born on March 20." Karen, Michael, and E.J. live at 28 Deer Run Dr., Randolph, N.J. 07869. They are looking forward to seeing everyone at the Campus Dance '95.

In August **Maria Ann Murphy-Aguilar** began a one-year stay in Mexico as a Fulbright scholar conducting research on Mexican transportation policy and its impact on the northern Mexican border states. She is a

Ph.D. candidate at the Latin American Institute at the University of New Mexico, Albuquerque. Maria spent the last year as a teaching associate at UMN teaching classes on the sociology of Latin American development. Prior to that she wrote for *SourceMex: Economic and Political Analysis on Mexico*, an electronic publication. "My two sons, Stephan Roberto, 5, and John A. Robert, 2, will live with me in Mexico. They continue to bring neverending joy and excitement to my husband, Roberto, and myself."

86

Elizabeth Lawrence and Mark K. Sloan were married in Del Mar, Calif., on July 24. Included in the wedding party were Liz's brother, **Tom Lawrence** '90, and **Jill Burghart Scobie** '87, who traveled all the way from Texas with 7-week-old Quinn Scobie. Liz is a sixth-grade teacher at a middle school in San Diego, and Mark is a mechanical engineer in the avionics division of TRW in Rancho Bernardo. They would be glad to hear from friends at 2811 Camino Del Mar, Del Mar, Calif. 92014.

Catherine A. Sammartino is practicing in the litigation group at Licht & Semonoff, Providence. She had been an associate at Hinkley, Allen & Snyder, where she was involved in a wide range of commercial litigation matters. She lives in Providence.

Micah Solomon is president of Oasis Recording Inc., Silver Spring, Md., a CD and cassette duplication company serving musicians across the country who want to release their own CDs and cassettes. Micah states emphatically that he misses his friends and acquaintances from Brown and would love to hear from fellow Brunonians; please call him toll-free at (800) 697-5734.

David Wolfsohn finished his residency in internal medicine at the New York Hospital in 1993 and remained as an attending in emergency medicine. During that time he took a leave and traveled and climbed in the U.S. and Nepal, and practiced medicine for three months in Brazil. He is doing a fellowship at University of California, San Diego. "I'm fortunate that **Jim Turner, John Keegan, Charlie Leeming, and Jim Gascoigne** incorporate me into their adventures," David writes. "I invite everyone out to sail on Charlie's boat."

Anthony T. Yeh is a partner in a three-attorney general practice firm, Lee & Yeh, P.C., in Manhattan. He can be reached at (212) 233-3535.

87

Michelle Segall Ginsberg '90 M.D. and **David Ginsberg** '90 M.D. have a daughter, Lauren Rachel, 1. They live in New York City. Michelle is in her last year of a radiology residency at Albert Einstein/Montefiore Medical Center, and David is an attending in the department of psychiatry at New York University Medical Center.

Mary Hom and her husband, Jeffrey K. Oing (Columbia '86, NYU Law School '89) announce the birth of David Kuowah Oing

on March 16. Mary is a vice president at Mitchell Hutchins Asset Management Inc., a division of PaineWebber Inc., and Jeff is an attorney in the New York State Supreme Court. They live in Middletown, N.J., and are looking for a larger place to live.

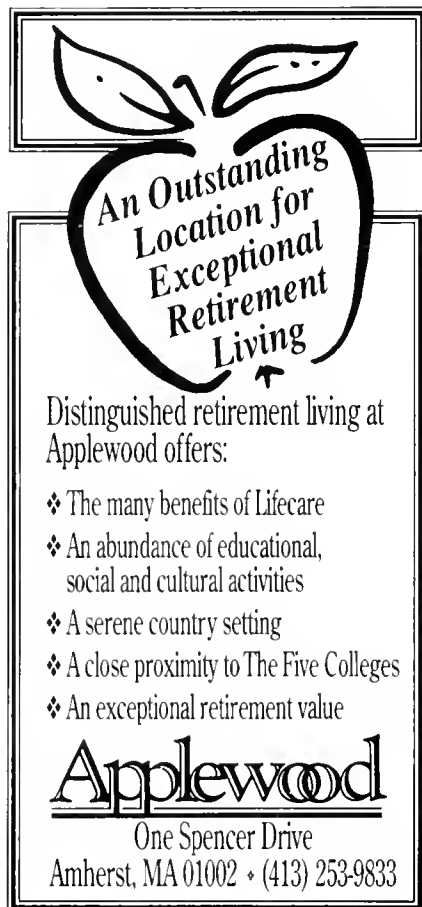
Philip Johnson and Stephanie Maggart Johnson '88 announce the birth of their first child, Hannah Sanford Johnson, on June 25. "In the hope of educating first-time parents, not all first deliveries are drawn-out labors. Stephanie and I arrived at Yale New Haven Hospital at 1:40 p.m. and Hannah was born at 2:11." The family lives at 472 Whitfield St., Guilford, Conn. 06437; (203) 458-8504.

Mary McLeod is practicing in the litigation group at Licht & Semonoff, Providence. Prior to attending Northeastern University School of Law, Boston, she served as the court advocacy program administrator for the Rhode Island Coalition Against Domestic Violence. She lives in Wakefield, R.I.

Irine Margolin Schweitzer and Victor Schweitzer announce the birth of their son, Aaron Avraham, on May 1. They would love to hear from friends at (310) 657-9697.

88

David E. Brown received his M.B.A. from the Kellogg School of Business at Northwestern. He is staying in Chicago and producing management education programs for corporations. He would be interested in speaking with Brown alumni involved in



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corporate training or development, multimedia education, university education for executives, or distance learning of any sort. David can be reached at 300 Abbotsford Rd., Kentilworth, Ill. 60043.

Hillary L. Keller left New Jersey to join her fiancé Andrew Britton (UC-Santa Cruz '89). She is a process development specialist at a start-up biotech company in the Bay area. Friends can write or visit at 306 17th St., Lakeport, Calif. 95453.

89

Brad Frishberg was transferred to Hong Kong last July by Aetna Investment Management after working in the Hartford, Conn., headquarters for four years. He is a fund manager in charge of Aetna's Japanese stocks and bonds. He writes that **Chris O'Brien** '90

has already visited, and **Steve Winoker** and **Janet Dery** are planning to visit. He can be reached at bradfr@hk.super.net.

Stephanie H. Sanchez attended the first class of the Women's Campaign School at Yale early last summer. Nominated by Connecticut Governor Lowell Weicker, she was among forty-two women from around the country whose interest in politics brought them together. Stephanie is chairman of the board of the Greenwich, Conn., Jaycees.

Anne R. Stauffer has returned to the U.S. to attend the Kenan-Flagler Business School at UNC-Chapel Hill after 2½ years in Berlin, where she crossed paths with many Brown grads. "I hope to become a hard-headed, business-minded Southern belle," she writes. Anne can be reached at 2701 Homestead Rd., Apt. 716, Chapel Hill, N.C. 27516; arstauff@email.unc.edu. She is looking forward to

hearing from alumni, especially **Ken Mayer**.

Dana Westreich and **Andrew Hirt** were married on April 3, 1993, at the Corcoran Gallery in Washington, D.C. A number of classmates attended, including **Lauren Westreich** '88, who was maid of honor. Dana and Andy also announce the birth of Oliver Morris Hirt on May 24, 1994. They live in Chicago.

90

Jen Backus, **Courtney Wilson**, and their great reunion committee are busy making plans for a fabulous 5th. But if we don't have your address we can't send you information. Please update the University on your whereabouts and reserve the dates, Memorial Day weekend, May 26-29.

Gregory Bashaw and **Fernanda Moore** were married in Charlestown, S.C., on Sept. 24. Many Brown alumni were in attendance, including ushers **Eric Kerley**, **Zachary Lazar**, **Ajay Nagpal**, and **Bennet Zelner**, who sent this note, and bridesmaids **Sarah Cottrell** and **Monica Winsor Washburn**. Greg and Fernanda are both Ph.D. students at Stanford and can be reached by e-mail at fernanda@leland.stanford.edu.

Edgar P. Coral is a first-year law student at NYU School of Law, "hoping to make a difference by specializing in wildlife conservation law and perhaps the rights of indigenous peoples." He had been enrolled in the evolutionary biology Ph.D. program at Penn. His address is 11 Waverly Pl., Apt. 11K, New York, N.Y. 10003.

Ilene Hoffman has been promoted to director of development, motion pictures, for Hanna-Barbera Cartoons/Turner Pictures Animation. She is still in touch with best friends **Claire Bellin**, **Raquel Bejar**, and **Gabbi Fitchett** '93, who are doing well, and says hello to **Lisa Aptaker** and **Jill Sands**. "Where are you guys?" Ilene can be reached at 4300 Beverly Glen Blvd., #101, Sherman Oaks, Calif. 91423.

Caroline Kennedy, Seattle, has begun medical school at the University of Washington.

Lisa Neal was married to Liam P. Healy (Providence College '89) on Aug. 13 in Avon, Conn. Many Brown friends from the class of 1990 were there to join in the celebration. Also present were family members **Ken Neal** '66, Lisa's father; **Edmond Neal** '36, **Judy Neal Murray** '63, **Stephanie Murray** '94, and **Eddie Neal** '76. Lisa and Liam honeymooned in St. Croix, where they ran into Lisa's old friend **Roddy McRae** '89 and his wife, Cory, while walking down the wharf in Christiansted. "It was great to get together with them." Lisa and Liam are living in Boston, where both are second-year law students at Suffolk University Law School. Lisa is clerking, and Liam, a night student, continues to work full time at Brown Brothers Harriman in Boston.

Nancy Shutkin and **Lawrence Portman** were married on May 29 in Tarrytown, N.Y. Many Brown alumni were in attendance, including bridesmaid **Lisa Neal** and usher **Jim Burke**. Nancy is the daughter of **Peter M. Shutkin** '56, and Lawrence is the son of

NOMINEES SOUGHT FOR 1995 WILLIAM ROGERS AWARD

Since 1984 the Associated Alumni has presented the William Rogers Award to recognize those Brown alumni and alumnae who, in their fields of endeavor and in their personal lives, have made conspicuous contributions to the knowledge, welfare, or happiness of their fellow men and women anywhere in the world.

The Selection Committee for the 1995 award seeks suggestions of alumni who merit consideration for this honor. The Selection Committee places high value on national impact when reviewing candidates. Service to Brown is not considered.

Past recipients are: distinguished surgeon Augustus A. White III '57, scientist and astronaut Byron K. Lichtenberg '69, Pulitzer Prize and Oscar winner Kurt M. Luedke '61, nationally-known educator and first African-American to receive a Brown Ph.D. Samuel M. Nabrit '32 Ph.D., NBC News chief economics correspondent Irving R. Levine '44, cognitive therapy founder Aaron T. Beck '42, president of World Wildlife Fund and the Conservation Foundation Kathryn S. Fuller '68, CBS News Vice President for Public Affairs Linda Mason '64, former Motorola CEO George M. Fisher '66 Ph.D., Barbara J. Reisman '71, executive director of Child Care Action Campaign, and Frank Newman '47, president of the Education Commission of the States.

If you know Brown alumni deserving of this honor, please forward their names along with supporting materials such as articles about their work to:

*William Rogers Award Selection Committee
Box 1850
Brown University
Providence, Rhode Island 02912*

Suggestions are due by January 6, 1995

Robert G. Portman '64. Following a honeymoon in French Polynesia, Nancy is back to work as an account manager with the New York advertising agency D'Arcy Masius Benton & Bowles. Larry recently received his M.B.A. from Wharton and is an associate with the investment bank Wertheim Schroder & Company. They live in Manhattan.

David Whitney completed his master's degree in architecture at the University of Oregon last March and is working at Hoyle, Doran & Berry, an architectural firm in Boston. "I greatly enjoy being back in this part of the country and am running into Brown classmates left and right," he writes.

Sumner, Jake Perlman '98, and Dan Gagliardo '91. Other Brown friends attended Deborah and Marc live at 2925 Dean Parkway, Apt. 904, Minneapolis, Minn. 55416.

91

Kevin Grau has returned to Providence while completing his A.M. in the history of science at Indiana University. He is the founding director of the Ingenuity and Enterprise Center at the Rhode Island Historical Society. Kevin and **Stina Wedlock**, who is completing her fourth year of medical school at Brown, are planning to be married in Providence in April. They can be reached at 97 Charles St., Apt. D, Providence 02904.

Amy Randel and **Michael Gates** were married in San Diego, Calif., on July 23. Alumni attending the wedding included maid of honor **Claire Randel '93** and best man **Todd Klock '90**. Amy is enrolled in the Ph.D. program in organizational behavior at the University of California, Irvine, and Mike is finishing his last semester in a nursing program at the University of Tennessee at Memphis. Their address is 3209 Palo Verde Rd., Irvine, Calif. 92715. Amy's e-mail address is RandelA@ccmail.gsm.uci.edu.

Jhonatan Rotberg is getting his M.B.A. in Japan after two years at Andersen Consulting Mexico. Friends can reach him at IUJ SD2-505, Yamato-Machi, Minami Uonuma-Gun, Niigata-Ken, Japan 949-72; phone 81-257-79-1771; fax 81-257-79-1180.

92

Marni Langbert spent the last week of July in Washington, D.C., with **Polly Minifie, Jen Hershfang, Pam Moses, Sarah Alpert, Mike Huttner** and **Glenn Salzman**. "Everyone is doing great and we all had a great time together," Marni writes. Polly has begun law school in Washington, D.C., Jen is back from two years in Japan, Sarah works for Hillel in Washington, D.C., and Pam is teaching sixth-grade English at a New York City girls' school. Mike, Glenn, and Marni are in their final year of law school, and "needless to say, we are ecstatic. I am looking forward to coming back North when I'm all done."

Jason Olim and his twin, Matthew, have opened CDnow!, The Internet Music Store, an on-line electronic retail store offering discounted compact discs and cassettes. CDnow! has more than 100,000 titles in stock. Internet users simply type "telnet cdnow.com" from a networked computer to access the inventory.

Deborah J. Perlman and **Marc D. Osofsky** were married on July 30 at the Cosmos Club in Washington, D.C. The father of the bride is **Matthew S. Perlman '57**. Bridesmaids included **Sarah Perlman '94, Penny Perlman '90, Hallie Zieselman, and Nicole Morrison '93**. **Liz Stuart** served as maid of honor; and ushers included **Mark Mancuso, Jeff**

93

Please send information, questions, and comments for the January 1995 class newsletter to **Kyle Hackett**, P.O. Box 3188, Fort Stewart, Ga. 31314. Let your classmates know what you're doing and how you can be reached.

Wendy E. Burke has been transferred to Merck & Company's corporate headquarters in Whitehouse Station, N.J., where she is working in corporate benefits with **Nicole Hull '94**. Friends can find Wendy at Franklin Greens #20C, Somerset, N.J. 08873; (908) 220-9259.

Tameem Ebrahim moved from Toronto to London to begin a management consulting assignment with Bain & Company, Inc. He can be reached at 45 Ormonde Ter., St. John's Wood, London NW8 7LR, U.K.; (0171) 586-7847; e-mail 71572.1755@compuserve.com.

Joanna White is the assistant alternative/progressive editor at *Radio & Records* magazine. She sends news of a number of alumni. Her roommate **Brian Madden** is attending medical school at UCLA and **Chris Crosman '91** is attending law school at UCLA. **Brent Curtis '91** completed his four-month bicycle trip across the U.S., ending up in Los Angeles in September, while **Star Urnston** has plans to travel to South America. **Jen Dewitt '92** is working toward a Ph.D. in developmental psychology at UCLA, and **Karen Van Ness** is enrolled in the Ph.D. English literature program at UC-San Diego.

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August available family rentals. 6-8 bedrooms. 617-235-2920.

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PROVENCE. Delightful, roomy farmhouse. Roman/medieval town. 203-672-6608.

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Melissa Culross '02 is a DJ on B101 in Providence. Ted McEnroe '80 is attending journalism school at Northwestern. Howard Zahalsky '04 M.D. was married in June, and Lisa Loeb's '00 single, *Stair*, from the *Reality Bites* soundtrack, was number two on *Radio & Records* Top 40 chart for the week of Aug. 5. Joanna also runs into Marshall Robinson '91, Cassidy Curtis '02, Mischa Mirin '02, Mike Resnick '94, and Isobel White '00.

GS

Betty Horenstein Pickett '47 Sc.M., '49 Ph.D. (see '45).

R.G. Bayer '50 Sc.M. recently had a book on tribology published by Marcel-Dekker, New York, entitled *Mechanical Wear Prediction and Prevention*. He lives in Vestal, N.Y.

Velma Dobson '73 Sc.M., '75 Ph.D. and Patrick Burke '76 Ph.D. have joined the faculty of the School of Medicine at the University of Arizona in Tucson. Dobson is a research professor of ophthalmology, and Burke is chief of child and adolescent psychiatry. Their son Andrew is a freshman at Princeton, and their daughter Meg is a high-school sophomore.

Ladimer S. Nagurney '74 Sc.M., '86 Ph.D. (see Anna Bobiak Nagurney '76).

Amy Mandelker '75 A.M., '82 Ph.D. is associate professor of comparative literature at the City University of New York Graduate Center. Her book, *Framing 'Anna Karenina': Tolstoy, the Woman Question, and the Victorian Novel*, was published by Ohio State University Press in 1993. She lives in Princeton, N.J., with her son, Nicholas, 3½.

Jerry Coker '79 A.M. lives in Davis, Calif., with his wife and two children, and commutes to Marin County to Occupational Health Services, a behavioral health company where he is director of proposal development. He has spent fifteen years in publishing and the health-care industry. Coker writes that he hired Molly Shapiro '89 as a copywriter but that she moved back to New York after her acceptance into Columbia's Graduate Writing Program. "Health reform is in full swing in northern California," he says. "There is tremendous opportunity for companies and individuals who understand and can develop efficient managed-care systems."

David T. Lloyd '79 A.M., '85 A.M., '85 Ph.D. is the editor of *The Urgency of Identity: Contemporary English-Language Poetry from Wales*, published in July by Northwestern University Press. He is associate professor and chair of the English department at Le Moyne College, Syracuse, N.Y., and has published essays, interviews, and reviews in many journals, as well as poetry and short fiction.

Steven Kovner '80 Sc.M. (see Marcia Gracie Kovner '80).

Anna Bobiak Nagurney '80 Sc.M., '83 Ph.D. (see '76).

James R. Smither '83 A.M., '89 Ph.D. is a coeditor of *A Surgeon's Civil War: The Letters and Diary of Daniel M. Holt*. M.D. published in July by the Kent State University Press. Smither is assistant professor of history at Grand Valley State University in Allendale, Mich.

Jane Kathieen Curry '87 A.M. is the

author of *Nineteenth-Century American Women Theatre Managers*, published by Greenwood Publishing Group Inc., Westport, Conn. She is assistant professor of theatre and speech at Northern Montana College, Havre, Mont.

Peter Gurnis '87 A.M. married Erin Pike Mayo (Georgetown '91) on April 16. Both teach English at St. Johnsbury Academy in St. Johnsbury, Vt.

MD

Griffin Platt Rodgers '79 M.D. (see '76).

David Ginsberg '90 M.D. (see Michelle Segall Ginsberg '87).

Michelle Segall Ginsberg '90 M.D. (see '87).

Obituaries

Mabel Hull Watson '16, Middletown, R.I.; Aug. 5. She was one of the first members of the Preservation Society of Newport County, R.I., and served as a trustee for nine years. In 1984 the society presented her with an award for distinguished service to historic preservation. A painter, she represented Newport scenes in the style of mid-eighteenth-century folk art. She was an American Red Cross volunteer. Survivors include a grandson.

Lloyd Clute Ely '21, Tryon, N.C.; June 10. Survivors include his wife, Anne, P.O. Box 1341, Tryon 28782-1341.

George Edgar Parker '27, East Marion, N.Y.; March 16. He retired in 1969 as sales manager of special accounts in the group department at Equitable Life Assurance Society, New York City.

Wilfred Ernest Seymour '27, Saunderstown, R.I.; July 11. He was a residential building contractor until retiring in 1970. During World War II he was an engineer for the construction of U.S. Army Air Forces bases in the Caribbean. Previously he had been a teacher and acting headmaster of the Willard Straight Agricultural and Industrial School, Jolo, Sulu, Philippines; a teacher at Episcopal Academy, Overbrook, Philadelphia; and a social worker for Rhode Island State Unemployment Relief. He was a coordinator and volunteer driver for Fish, a senior service in Narragansett and South Kingstown, R.I. Survivors include his wife, Clarice, P.O. Box 206, Saunderstown 02874-0206; and three sons.

Margaret C. Ellis '28 A.M., Warwick, R.I.; Aug. 7. She was a French teacher at Hope High School in Providence. Survivors include a niece, Marcella M. Welch; and a nephew, William P. Ellis Jr.

Louis Stafford Lauria '28, Los Angeles; May 10. He was owner, operator, and president of Lauria's Telephone Answering Service Inc. in

Hollywood, Universal City, and North Hollywood, Calif. He also worked as an actor, writer, and publisher. Survivors include his wife, Betty, 4207 Parva Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. 90027-1337.

Mary Lally Murphy '32, '37 A.M., Charlestown, R.I.; July 20. She taught French and Latin at Roger Williams Junior High School, Providence, from 1932 to 1942; then taught at Hope High School, Providence, from 1960 until retiring in 1964. She was a founding member of the former Genesis Community of Providence. She was an Alumnae Council delegate. Survivors include her husband, Brendan, P.O. Box 741, Charlestown 02813-0741; two daughters; a son; and a nephew, Gardner Patrick '58.

Karl Ulrich Smith '33 A.M., '35 Ph.D., Lake Wales, Fla.; June 22. He was professor of psychology and later professor emeritus at the University of Wisconsin, where he taught for thirty-two years. He also taught at Brown, the University of Rochester, Indiana University, the University of South Dakota, and the University of Trondheim in Norway. During World War II he did human-factor research for the military services. He coauthored several hundred research papers and a number of books, and continued to write and consult after retiring in 1977. In 1984 he received the Human Factors Society Award for Exceptional Contributions to the Education and Training of Human Factors Specialists, and in 1986 he received the Paul M. Fitts Award of the Human Factors Society. He was to receive the 1994 International Ergonomic Association Founders Award in August. He was a member of the American Psychological Association, the American Association for the Advancement of Science, the Human Factors Society, and the Society for Experimental Psychologists. Sigma Xi. Survivors include his wife, Margaret, 1001 Tower Blvd., Lake Wales 33853-3454; three sons; and two daughters.

George Yoffa '33, Boca Raton, Fla.; June 19. He owned the Atlantic Super Market in Lynn, Mass., from 1950 to 1964, and then became purchasing agent for Sweetheart Plastics Inc. in Wilmington, Mass., until his retirement in 1976. He was a former board member of the Jewish Rehabilitation Center in Swampscott, Mass., and a founder and board member of Temple Israel of Swampscott, where he lived for more than sixty years. Survivors include his wife, Ruth 6641 N.W. 26th Way, #7, Boca Raton 33496-2022; a daughter; a son, Jack E. Yoffa '64; and seven grandchildren, including Neil S. Hornung '77.

Edward Rex Coman '35, Narragansett, R.I.; July 27. He served five years in the Rhode Island House of Representatives and fifteen years in the Rhode Island Senate. He was the only Republican senator to vote for the state's first personal income tax in 1971, which prevented a tie vote, arguing that it was necessary to prevent the state from financial ruin. He also served six years on the Narragansett Town Council and two years as town moder-

ator. He owned an insurance and real-estate business. During World War II he served with the U.S. Marines in the South Pacific. He was a member of the Independent Insurance Agents Group and the Narragansett Republican Town Committee. Survivors include his wife, Eleanor, 84 Rodman St., Narragansett 02882-3644; and two daughters.

Charles Henry Anderson '37, Coventry, R.I.; July 16, of pancreatic cancer. A 1940 graduate of Boston University Law School, he was a founding partner in the Providence law firm Anderson, Anderson, and Zangari. He served as probate judge in both Coventry and West Greenwich, R.I. He was a member of the Trial Bar for the State of Rhode Island for fifty-three years and served as president of the Rhode Island Defense Counsel Association. He was a decorated U.S. Army veteran of World War II and served as a captain in the Field Artillery Rainbow Division in the European Theater. He was active in veterans affairs and in Coventry politics. Survivors include his wife, **Françoise Archambault Anderson** '38, 146 MacArthur Blvd., Coventry 02816-7356; and three sons.

Kenneth Loeffler Frank '39, Ponte Vedra Beach, Fla.; March. He was retired as vice president and secretary from Universal Foods Corporation, Milwaukee. He was a captain in the field artillery during World War II and was decorated with the Purple Heart and the Bronze Star medals. Survivors include his wife, Genevieve, 21 Carriage Ln., Ponte Vedra 32082.

Ronald McIntyre '42, Sarasota, Fla.; March 8. He was a sales manager for UARCO Business Forms Inc. until his retirement, when he moved to Florida. He played soccer at Brown and served in the South Pacific with the U.S. Coast Guard during World War II. Survivors include his wife, **Elizabeth Short McIntyre** '43, 8357 Mareva Ln., Sarasota 34241; and four children.

Albert S. Scialfo '42, Newton, Pa.; May 21. He graduated from the University of Buffalo Law School in 1948 and practiced law in Buffalo until 1978, when he began a second career at Century 21, advancing to senior vice president. He served as a sergeant and combat intelligence specialist in the U.S. Army Air Forces during World War II. He was an Ivy League Golden Glove boxing champion. Survivors include his wife, Sarah, 48 Skyview Way, Newton 18940; a son; and a daughter.

Ralph Grant Arnold '43, Port St. Lucie, Fla.; July 11. An electrical engineer, he designed radar systems for the U.S. Army Signals Warfare Laboratory in Warrenton, Va., for fifteen years before retiring in 1983. Previously he worked as an engineer for J&H Smith Manufacturing Company, Newburgh, N.Y. He was a captain in the U.S. Army Air Forces in World War II. Survivors include two sons and two daughters, including Amey C. Lawson, 551 Highland St., South Hamilton, Mass. 01982.

Laurel Raymond Hoffmann '43, Orinda,

Calif.; July 17, of brain cancer. She was a graduate of the Rhode Island Hospital School of Nursing, where she served on the faculty. Later she was director of education at St. Francis Memorial Hospital School of Nursing in San Francisco. She was active in politics and educational issues in California for nearly twenty years. She was listed in *Who's Who of American Women* in 1962 and was selected Woman of the Year by the Los Angeles County Republican Women, Federated, in 1974. In 1975 she moved to Westport, Conn., where she was chair of the Republican Town Committee and of the local branch of the American Association of University Women, among many other affiliations. In 1988 the local AAUW named an Educational Foundation Grant in her honor. Survivors include her husband, William, 7 St. Stephen's Dr., Orinda 94563; a son; and a daughter.

Armando Edmond Andreozzi '44, Greenville, R.I.; July 7. A graduate of Columbia University Dental School, he was a dentist in private practice before retiring in 1964. He was a U.S. Army veteran of World War II and a member of the Disabled American Veterans. Survivors include three sisters and four brothers, including Victor A. Andreozzi, Cranston, R.I.

James Arthur Carroll Jr. '45, Paget, Bermuda; June 16, of skin cancer. He was director of the General Latex and Chemical Corporation at the time of his death. He came to Bermuda in 1970, and was a management consultant with Edmund Gibbons Ltd. and a director of numerous companies, whose lines of business included cars, wines and spirits, and supermarkets. Previously he had worked for Cambridge (Mass.) Rubber Company. He retired in 1989. He was a U.S. Coast Guard veteran of World War II, with tours in the Atlantic offshore patrol and the Arctic-zone patrol. Until his death he was involved in sailing, which included offshore racing along the Atlantic seaboard and to Bermuda. He was both a U.S. and International Yacht Racing Union judge for more than a decade. He was past president of the Yacht Racing Union of Massachusetts Bay. A ski instructor, he had been an alternate for the 1948 U.S. Olympic ski team. Survivors include his wife, Cordelia, 7 Bellevue Dr., Paget PG-06; two daughters; and two sons.

Margaret Roll Mack '51, Darien, Conn.; May 26. She was a security analyst at Merrill Lynch Inc. in New York City. She was cofounder of the Pembroke Club of Fairfield County and national vice chairman of the Brown Fund. Survivors include her husband, **Charles** '51, 10 Intervale Rd., Darien 06820-3822; a son; and a daughter.

Richard Prescott Whitmore '63, Fanwood, N.J.; June 20, after a brief illness. He was a certified public accountant, a certified trust auditor, and a vice president in the audit department of the Chase Manhattan Bank in New York City, where he had worked since 1982. He earned a doctorate from Columbia University in 1972. After teaching French language and literature at Rutgers from 1966

to 1978, he received his M.B.A. from Rutgers in 1979. Survivors include a brother, **Glenn E. Whitmore** '71, 255 W. 90th St., New York, N.Y. 10024-1109, and a sister.

Brian Eakin '66, Miami, June 7. He had been a copy editor in market research. Survivors include his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elliot Eakin, 111 Hix Ave., Rye, N.Y. 10580.

Stephen Randall Bucklin '68 A.M., Sulgrave Banbury, England. A 1947 graduate of Dartmouth, he was a retired principal of U.S. dependents schools for the Department of Defense in Turkey, Germany, France, and England. Survivors include his wife, Elizabeth, The Stone Cottage, Little Street, Sulgrave Banbury OX172SG, England; and a son.

David William Gustafson '68, New Bern, N.C.; May 17, in Indonesia. He worked with the Federal Asset Development Association and was a consultant in real estate development. Most recently, he was a Peace Corps volunteer, serving as an economic-development adviser in Poland. Survivors include his mother, Blanche Hennie, 34 Quarterdeck, New Bern, N.C. 28562-8824; and a sister.

John Stephen Martin '71, Providence; July 29. He was a self-employed landlord since 1975 and served on the board of directors for Stop Wasting Abandoned Property (SWAP), a Providence-based organization that facilitates the repair of abandoned houses. He was a teacher and soccer coach at Portsmouth (R.I.) Abbey School from 1970 to 1976. Survivors include two brothers; and two sisters, Mary Ann Martin-Oakes and Rose Mary Davis, both of Providence.

Helen F. Cserr, professor of physiology; Aug. 11, of a brain tumor. She joined the Brown faculty in 1970 after doing research at Harvard, where she received her Ph.D. in physiology. She was a graduate of Middlebury College. Her research focused on the anatomy and mechanism of the human brain, and she was associated for many years with the National Institutes of Health, which recently awarded her a grant for AIDS research. She was a member of the advisory committee to the Rhode Island Foundation and a trustee of the Mount Desert Biological Laboratory in Maine. She was the recipient of a postdoctoral fellowship in brain research from the United Cerebral Palsy Research and Educational Foundation and of a Javits Neuroscience Investigator Award. She was a member of the American Physiological Society, the American Association for the Advancement of Science, the Society of General Physiologists, the Society for Neuroscience, the Royal Society of Medicine, and the British Physiological Society. Phi Beta Kappa. Survivors include her husband, Robert, Green Acres, North Dighton, Mass. 02764; and a daughter, Ruth. **B**

Finally...

It's Sunday afternoon and the Green Bay Packers are on television. Today they're playing at home, at Lambeau Field. On the way through the family room with a load of laundry I hear the stadium announcer say, "Tackle made by Butler, second down and six."

I know that voice. It's Gary Knafelc, former Packer tight end, father of my former best friend, former receiver coach at Premontre High School. And the person who first made me realize what it means to catch a ball.

"Catch the ball," I heard him say. "Catch the ball."

In a way, that was the extent of his coaching – coaching reserved pretty much for me among our motley lot of high-school receivers. He wasn't interested in kids who weren't going anywhere. But he could tell I had a little talent and some brains.

Sometimes Mr. Knafelc would even show me a move or two, limping down the field on his old, wrecked knees. But mostly what he spent time on was this: In practice I'd run pattern after pattern, wide open every time – I was good at that. But sometimes the quarterback's pass would slip through my hands, and as I trotted back to the huddle, Mr. Knafelc would signal me over to him.

He'd rest his elbows on my shoulder pads and lock his hands behind my head. A big man, he'd bend to put his forehead against my helmet and look me in the eyes, and we'd stand that way for a moment. Then he'd say, calm and slow, "Catch the ball," and let me go. "And Mitz," he added as I continued on to the huddle (for some reason, he always called me Mitz), "one more thing."

"Yes, sir?"

"Catch . . . the . . . ball."

Mr. Knafelc was a man of few words. Maybe it was because of his ramshackle upbringing in a Pueblo, Colorado, barrio where he never gained quite the vocabulary to express himself. In any event, I learned early on what he meant.

It had nothing to do with keeping your eye on the ball, watching it settle into your hands. Or with cradling it

rather than fighting it as it arrived. Or with keeping your fingers loose as they made contact with the leather. Or with extending your hands for the ball at the very last minute, lest you throw yourself offstride. Or with keeping your elbows beneath the low passes and rolling with the catch.

What he meant had nothing to do with technique and everything to do with attitude. With desire. With something like religion. You catch the ball because it's yours and you want it.



To catch a ball

By Mitchell Metz '81

When you are a receiver and the ball is in the air and intended for you, you are nothing without a powerful, exclusive sense of that intent and that you-ness. This is the moment you live for. This is right. This is all goodness. How can you *not* catch the ball?

There is no conditional, no subjunctive. There is only the ball and you; it is yours, and nothing can disrupt that singular reality.

Sometimes it is the ultimate act of will. I caught passes among crowds of hostile opponents and while absorbing terrible impacts, catches beyond what my modest physical abilities should allow. I willed the ball into my hands and my hands to the ball; I held it because it was mine and it was right.

Athletes sometimes confuse concentration with will, as if mere concentra-

tion can deliver the ball into their hands. There's no magic. Catching the ball is about good versus bad; it is the granite dogma of body and desire. I'm reminded of those bumper stickers: "Visualize World Peace." Visualize? Hell, don't just visualize. Do! Seize! Gobble!

"Ya gotta want it," was Mr. Knafelc's other favorite phrase. These days I find myself yelling those very words to teammates on the basketball court at the Milwaukee Athletic Club. I yell when they let a rebound slip through their fingers or get boxed away from the boards. That kind of stuff lets evil creep into the world.

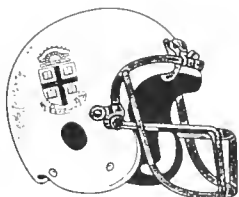
It turned out that I was too small to interest the pro scouts, and probably not fast enough. But my senior year at Brown I caught more than forty passes and dropped only one. *One*. And a crazy thing happened when I dropped it: the entire moral structure of my world turned upside down. The foundation of what was me and what was true cracked a little, trembled.

Afterward I was driven to seek redemption, to make the world right again. I caught the next pass, and the next. The following week, seven passes came my way and I seized them from the

air and from my opponents and from the jaws of chaos. Life seemed good and clean again. *Ya gotta want it.*

That's what I think Mr. Knafelc meant. I wonder if he still means it and if he still teaches it on or off the football field, and if anyone learns it. Me, I'm not so into salvation and redemption and moral imperatives anymore. Nor football. I just watch the games in passing, because the laundry needs to be done and the grass mowed. Maybe it's a sign that I've grown up. Or given up. **B**

Mitchell Metz is a writer and homemaker in Oconomowoc, Wisconsin. An honors English concentrator, he was second team All-Ivy as a wide receiver in 1980 and received the Class of 1910 Award for the graduating football player with the highest grade-point average.

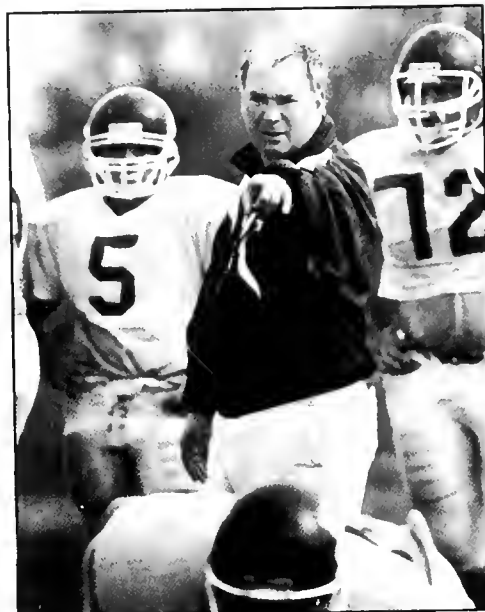


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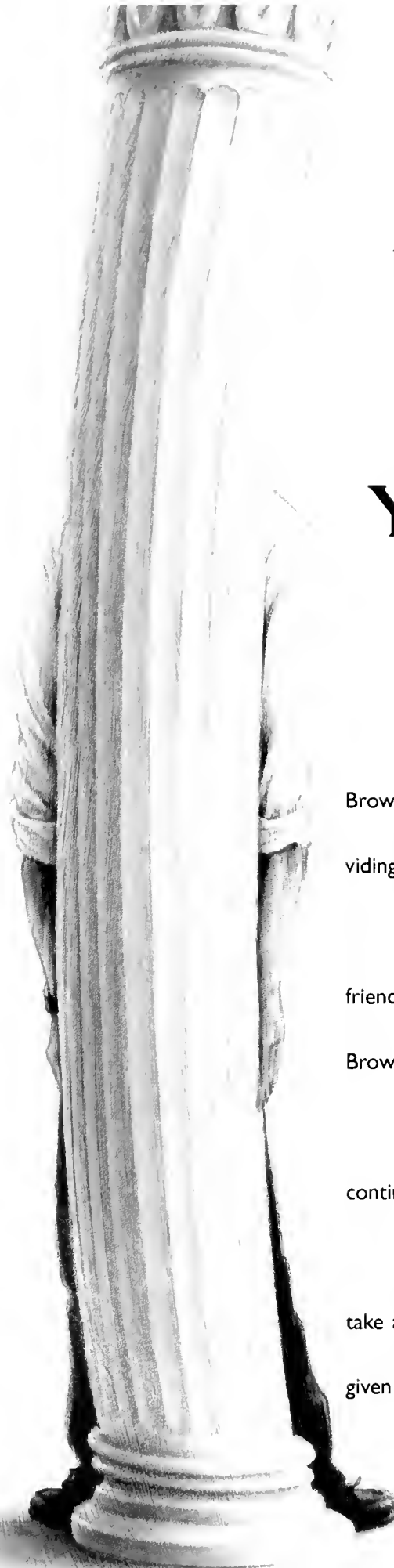
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